

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 1.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 2.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 3.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 4.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 5.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 6.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 7.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 8.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 9.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

PAGE 10.

County Correspondence. The Churches. Capt. Crow's Success. The People's Mission. Improvements. Obituary. A Big Fire in Portland. City Government. The Maine Granite Industry. The Latest Colors. The Woman who Pans for Fame. Thanksgiving Nov. 28th. Belfast Weather Report. High School Notes. Transfers in Real Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Local Estate. Newspaper Notes. Personal. Tuesday's Elections. Wedding Bells. A National Game.

Meets will be held at the People's Mission in the Frye schoolhouse, Miller street, every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. All are welcome.

There will be two services at the Unitarian church next Sunday, conducted by Rev. A. H. Spence of Barnstable, Mass. Evening service at 7.30.

Prayer meeting at the North church, Thursday, evening at 7.15; topic, "Telling all to Christ." Sunday services: Sermon by the pastor, Rev. G. S. Mills at 10.45 a.m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; C. E. meeting at 6.15 p.m.; topic, "God's leading in our lives," Psalm 23; lecture by the pastor at 7.15 p.m.

The services at the Universalist church next Sunday will be as follows: At 10.45 a.m. regular services, preaching by the pastor; at 12 m. Sunday school; at 6.15 p.m., Young Peoples' meeting; topic, "Prayer"; at 4 p.m., the second in the series of Sunday afternoon vespers, with address by the pastor; subject, "Marriage." The musical program will include special music by the choir; soprano solo by Miss Marion Wells; bass solo by Mr. Elbridge S. Pitcher. All are cordially invited.

Rev. A. A. Smith began a series of afternoon vespers at the Universalist church last Sunday. His subject was "The Religion of Abraham Lincoln." He first referred to an address to which he once listened by R. G. Ingersoll, in which Lincoln was represented as almost infidel in his beliefs. But Mr. Smith said his reading of Lincoln's speeches, extracts from letters, etc., led him to the conclusion that the martyred President was a man of devout religious ideas. A solo was sung by Mrs. Frost.

Rev. A. B. Lorimer, D. D., of Bangor will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday forenoon and evening. Other services will be as follows: Weekly prayer meeting Thursday evening; special meeting for young men Saturday evening; Sunday school at 12 m. Sunday young men's meeting at 3 p.m.; C. E. meeting at 6.30; special meeting for young women Monday evening; Brotherhood of Andrew & Philip Wednesday evening. The special meetings for young men and women are well attended and are producing good results. The former are held at 9 o'clock to give the clerks and others who work evenings an opportunity to attend.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Congregational Church held its annual meeting Sunday evening. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. H. M. Prentiss; vice president, Mabel R. Matthews; recording secretary, Mrs. G. S. Mills; corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. M. Craig; treasurer, Harry Prentiss; lookout committee, Mrs. C. M. Craig, Maud Steward Florence Dutton, Evelyn Morison, Margaret Harrison; prayer meeting committee, Mabel Matthews, Avis Morison, Ada Warren, Mrs. Frank Carter, B. L. Davis; social committee, Margaret Hazeltine, Cordelia Hills, Mrs. G. S. Mills, Louise Ferguson, Mrs. B. L. Davis; missionary committee, Margaret Dutton, Mrs. M. Prentiss, Clara Steward, Louise Richards.

The interdenominational commission of Maine, at its annual meeting in Lewiston, last Saturday, elected the following officers: William DeWitt Hyde of Bowdoin College, vice president; Rev. A. T. Dunn and Treas. Rev. A. T. Dunn; and the above, with Pres. George C. Chase of Bates College, Rev. S. C. Cummings and Rev. J. Webster, executive committee. It was voted that the time has come for one or two religious denominations to assume the responsibility of caring for the moral and religious instruction of the people. It was voted that the time has come for one or two religious denominations to assume the responsibility of caring for the moral and religious instruction of the people.

Special services will be held at the Congregational church next week, to continue over Sunday, Nov. 17th. Rev. E. L. Marsh of Waterville is to assist the pastor and will make the address at each service. The public are very cordially invited to attend these meetings. The program of subjects and hours follows:

Monday evening, 7.15, "Right Lives upon Love Planes."

Tuesday afternoon, 3.00, "Women's Work in the Church."

Tuesday evening, 7.15, "Two Contrasted Views of Life."

Wednesday evening, 7.15, "Lessons from our Spiritual Failures."

Thursday afternoon, 3.00, "Christian Nurture in the Home."

Thursday evening, 7.15, "The Relation of Character to Temperament in the Religious Life."

Friday afternoon, 4.00, a talk to children on "Growth."

Friday evening, 7.15, "The Awakening of Moses; or, the Perfect Fruit of the Religious Life."

Saturday afternoon, 3.00, "A Child's Deeds the Mirror of a Child's Heart."

Sunday morning, 10.45, "The Necessity of Religion to Character."

Sunday evening, 7.15, "Isaiah in the Temple; or Self-dedication of a Soul to God."

Mrs. Nancy O. Wadlin died at her home with her son, Tilton Wadlin, Esq., October 31st, at the advanced age of 83 years and 2 months. Prior to April last she was in good health and strength, but she was then taken suddenly with a rheumatic trouble and has since been confined to her bed. She was born in St. George, a daughter of Henry and Mary Handley. Her parents moved to Hope when she was a small child and she attended the public schools of that town and afterwards went to Danverscott Academy and Camden High School. She taught school several terms during her school vacations and after leaving the Camden schools. She first married Peter Hilt of Hope, by whom she had one son, Albert H. Hilt, who died in Northport at the age of 24 years. After the death of her husband she taught school a few terms and married John Wadlin of Northport. He died in 1876, and she continued to live on the old farm until her son Tilton came to Belfast seven years ago, when she came with him. She leaves one son, Tilton, and one daughter, Mrs. S. Adella, wife of Edwin Woodside of Sabattus, one step daughter, Mrs. Susan H. Witherspoon of Worcester, Mass., and one grandson, Tilton Edwin Woodside of Sabattus. Mrs. Wadlin was a true and devoted wife and mother and a faithful friend. All who knew her mourn the loss of one endeared by faithful works of love. The funeral was held at her late home Saturday afternoon and was largely attended, many coming by teams from Northport, Morrill, Hope and other places. Rev. G. G. Winslow, her former pastor and a life-long friend, officiated, assisted by Rev. G. E. Edgett. The interment was in the family lot on the home farm in Northport.

Died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 24th, John F. Gould. He was a son of the late John M. Gould of Belfast, and some of the older residents of Belfast will remember John, as his younger days were spent here in connection with his father's business. When the southern war broke out he enlisted in the 4th Maine Regt. and went to the front, but was discharged on account of sickness. He afterwards volunteered in the 2d Maine Cavalry and went to Florida, and served until the close of the war. Soon after he was mustered out he went to New York and got employment and later moved his family there. For several years he has been engaged in the fruit business and resided in Brooklyn. He leaves one son, J. Henry Gould, a music teacher in Brooklyn, one brother, Jas. M. Gould, and one sister in Boston. He was a generous, kind hearted man, always ready to do a favor; a genial companion and one who never willfully did harm to anyone. He was buried in the family lot in Lincolnville Beach Cemetery, where are also buried his wife and two children, who passed on before him to that undiscovered country, the destiny of all.

Mrs. Louisa Reed Riggs died at her home on Franklin street Sunday forenoon after a long sickness of Bright's disease. She was born in Thorndike, and her parents dying when she was very young she was brought up in the family of Joseph Coffin. She married Asa F. Riggs of Belfast in early life, and has lived here ever since. She was of domestic tastes, very devoted to her family, to whom she was a most true and faithful wife and mother. She leaves to mourn their loss, her husband, one son, Frank A. Riggs, and four daughters, Mrs. Julia Combs, Mrs. Jennie Carter, Mrs. Annie Dennett of Belfast, and Mrs. Mary Cottrell of Boston. Her age was 73 years and 6 months. The funeral was held at her late home Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Ashley A. Smith officiated. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The bearers were Messrs. N. E. Keen, E. H. Conant, G. G. Pierce and A. P. Mansfield.

Samuel W. Fairfield, one of Vinalhaven's best known and highly respected citizens, died Oct. 31st, after a two days illness, aged 58 years. He leaves a widow and two sons, who have the warm sympathy of all friends in their affliction. The funeral services were solemnized Sunday at 2 o'clock p.m., from his late residence, Rev. R. A. Colpitts officiating. Moses Webster Lodge, F. and A. M., Marguerite Chapter, O. E. S., and the stone cutters attended in a body. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. The remains were interred at Roberts cemetery.

Capt. Calvin Pitcher died at his home in South Waldo, October 23rd, aged 77 years and 10 months. Funeral services were conducted at his residence, Friday, the 26th, by Rev. F. V. Norcross of Lewiston, a long time friend of the family. The services were largely attended, showing the high esteem entertained for him by his neighbors and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Pitcher of Belfast, teachers of music in that city, sang in a very feeling and touching way. "Thy will be done" and "The Lord's Prayer" were sung. His funeral home was in South Waldo. In his youthful days the shipping business was good and he early entered upon a seafaring life. He continued in this occupation many years, and was highly esteemed as a shipmaster, securing for himself and family a comfortable home. He married in 1854, Maudie Pitcher of South Waldo, who never ceased to mourn his early death. His brother, Capt. Hiram Pitcher, about two years older than Calvin, has long lived by his side. He is now in feeble health. Capt. Calvin was a good citizen and an honest, conscientious man in all his dealings. He was a kind and obliging neighbor and a favorite with the young people and children. The children would call on their way to school and inquire for him. He was a general favorite with all, both young and old. He was in sentiment in religious things, a Baptist, but was not sectarian in feeling, believing in entire "freedom of conscience." The bereaved wife has the heartfelt sympathy of all in her loneliness and sorrow. "The righteous hath hope in his death."—Lincoln County News.

The regular meeting of the City Council was held Monday evening, November 4th. A full board was present in the aldermen's room and there was but one absentee from the common council.

The first business was the hearing before the municipal officers on the petition of Mary L. Patterson for the removal of a telephone pole in front of her house. W. P. Thompson, Esq., appeared for the petitioner, stating that she does not claim any damages, but simply asks that the poles and wires be so arranged as not to interfere with her shade trees. Chas. W. Adams of Portland, assistant superintendent, appeared for the New England Telephone & Telegraph Co. He said the company realizes that some change must be made, and suggested two plans: one to set a pole on the opposite side of the street, which would require that three poles be strongly guyed; the other, that the wires be enclosed in a single cable and the pole moved far enough along the street to clear the trees. The matter was referred to a special committee consisting of Aldermen Knowlton, Hazeltine and Perkins, with full power to act, and to report at a special meeting to be called by the Mayor for that purpose. The committee met Tuesday forenoon and will report at a special meeting of the municipal officers Saturday afternoon.

Roll of accounts No. 8 was passed. Following are the amounts under the various appropriations:

Contingent.....\$ 433.13
Highways and bridges..... 386.94
Fire department..... 166.25
Free library..... 70.51
Support of poor..... 600.00
School contingent..... 4.80
General school purposes..... 450.27
Repairs and insurance..... 15.06
Free text books..... 40.19

Total.....\$2,227.15

When the last city bonds were refunded two of \$500 each were not presented. They have since been presented and paid. By an agreement between the city and the holders of the new issue of bonds, the city retains the \$1,000 bond issued to take the place of these two, paying the bankers to whom the bonds were sold the difference between the buying and selling price of the bond. This practically retires the bond and saves the interest on it. The following orders were passed in regard to it:

Order No. 43. Ordered that the city treasurer be and he is hereby authorized and instructed to retain in his possession and not issue for sale the \$1,000 4 per cent. city of 1898 bond, No. 478, of the issue of 1898, until the further order of the City Council.

Ordered No. 43. Ordered that the Mayor be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw his order on the city treasurer in favor of Benjamin J. Strout for the payment of \$250.00; the same being in full for the amount due them on account of refunding our city debt.

An order was passed cancelling an order passed in September payable to J. E. Bowles Iron Works for cemetery fence, \$567.75, and issuing another order for the same purpose for \$535.27.

A petition was presented by Geo. R. Williamson and others for a hydrant on Northport avenue about midway between the Girls' Home and the Perkins road. The prayer was granted and an order was passed to locate the hydrant.

M. C. Hill, collector, reported \$31,395 collected of tax for 1901.

S. R. Locke was granted permission to enter a sewer on Spring street connected with the old Beaver and Spring street sewers.

Adjourned.

The Maine Granite Industry.

In conversation with a representative of the Bangor Commercial at the Bangor House last week Howard Pierce of Frankfort spoke enthusiastically of the busy times in the granite industry in Maine and of the bright prospects for continuance of the work in the future.

"Why," said Mr. Pierce, "we are rushed with work and could give steady employment to a hundred more men if we could find the men. The granite is higher but we are able to get better prices for our work and there is plenty of it to be had. I think the time is at hand when the builders will erect more substantial structures rather than to use so much steel work. Now, there's the custom house to be built in New York; its walls are to be of solid granite, four feet in thickness at the bottom. "Why," said Mr. Pierce, "such buildings will last as long as the pyramids."

At the Mt. Waldo Granite Co. as well as at the Bangor Commercial, the work on the Chicago post office contract is being pushed along and according to Mr. Pierce will be completed within six months of the opening of the building. The delays that have been occasioned at the quarries and at the steel works. The granite work is being done at other Maine plants in addition to those at Mt. Waldo.

The custom house contract at New York is one that the big operators are figuring on now and it wouldn't be surprising if Chicago landed the contract. The Mt. Waldo quarries, including those at Frankfort, would be assured a still further continuance of prosperity.

The Latest Colors.

Some of the new fall shades and colors have been given strange-sounding names. The list is as follows:

Bishop—purple.
Bengaline—a tender pink.
Coronon—deep green.
Tolstoid—dark dark green.
Paon—bird's egg blue.
Napoleon—rich blue.
Feuille—blue.
Delft—a pale purple—not a blue.
Moult—a grey with a bluish tinge.
Automobile—red.
Java, Marzan, Mouffon, Modore, Autonne, Racine and Othello—a few of the new browns.
Jaquellod—red.
Nepoleine—a tender pink.
Palmer—green.
Cyclamen—heliotrope.
Beryl—green.
Baltique—a blue, lighter than Russian blue.
Myosotis—blue, very light, but a shade darker than sky.
Brahme—dull orange.
Lobelia—lilac.

The Woman Who Pans for Fame.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Oct. 31. Dr. Mary Walker was excluded from membership in the Woman's Suffrage Association at the session today. She was also ejected from the building. The ground for the action was her attack in circulars upon Miss Susan B. Anthony, in which she declared that a sixteenth amendment was not necessary. She advised women not to be deceived into furnishing money for such a cause. The members were indignant at Dr. Walker's conduct.

The Jennette and Alice B. were hauled up for the winter last week. This leaves only C. R. Combs' Mallard and A. A. Boix's Edna of the larger boats in commission. The Mallard will start on a ducking cruise in a few days.

President Roosevelt Saturday issued his proclamation fixing Thursday, Nov. 28th, as a day of national Thanksgiving. It follows:

A PROCLAMATION.

"The season is nigh when, according to the time-hallowed custom of our people, the President appoints a day for the special occasion for praise and thanksgiving to God.

"This Thanksgiving finds the people still bowed with sorrow for the death of a great and good President. We mourn Pres. McKinley because we so loved and honored him; and the manner of his death should awaken in the breasts of our people a keen anxiety for the country and an earnest time a resolute purpose not to be driven by any calamity from the path of strong, orderly, popular liberty, which as a nation we have cherished so dearly.

"Yet in spite of this great disaster, it is nevertheless true that no people on earth have such abundant cause for thanksgiving as we have. The past year in particular has been one of peace and plenty. We have prospered in things material and have been able to work for our own uplifting things of the heart and of the spirit. Let us remember that, as much as has been given us, much will be expected from us and that true homage comes from the heart as well as from the lips and shows itself in deeds. We can best prove our thankfulness to the Almighty by the way in which on this earth and at this time each of us does his duty to his fellowmen.

"Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, appoint Thursday, the 28th day of the present November, as a day of thanksgiving and recognition of the goodness of the land the people receive their wonted occupation and gather at their homes and places of worship to thank the Giver of all the good and countless blessings of our national life.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

[Seal.]

By the President,
JOHN HAYES, Secretary of State.

Governor Hill of Maine has issued the following proclamation:

Following the custom inaugurated by our forefathers and cherished by pious observance through many generations, in conformity with the proclamation of our President, I, John F. Hill, Governor of the State of Maine, do hereby appoint Thursday, the Twenty-Eighth Day of November Current, as a day of public thanksgiving to God for His manifold blessings and of remembrance of His loving kindness.

Upon that day let labor be suspended, and gathering in your accustomed places of worship, let all join in making it a time of grateful and genuine thanksgiving.

The present year has been one of abundant prosperity to our State; the rewards of honest industry and well directed effort have never been greater, and as we rejoice over bountiful harvests and the success which has crowned our efforts in every field of endeavor, let us remember the poor and unfortunate; let our gratitude for health and plenty be expressed not alone in words, but in deeds of charity and benevolence, that all may have cause for thankfulness.

JOHN F. HILL.

By the Governor,
BYRON BOYD, Secretary of State.

Belfast Weather Report.

Following is a summary of the weather record of the Belfast station of the U. S. Weather Bureau for the week ending Nov. 5, 1901:

Day.	High.	Low.	Wind.	Sky.	etc.
Oct. 30	60	32	W.	Clear.	
31	59	33	"	"	
Nov. 1	59	33	S. Part cloudy.	Rain evening.	15.00 in.
2	55	34	N.W.	Clear.	
3	52	32	N.	"	
4	47	28	"	"	
5	47	28	"	"	

The average temperature for October was 46.8° against 51.3° for October, 1900, and 47.2° for October for 42 years past. The highest was 67° the 11th day; lowest 22° the 29th day. The highest temperature in October, 1900, was 72° the 22d day; lowest, 24° the 20th day. Rain fell on 8 days, on 4 of which there was not enough to measure. The total rainfall was 3.33 inches, against 5.04 in October, 1900, and an average of 3.67 for 10 years past. There was a very slight fall of snow the 21st but not enough to measure. There were 18 clear days; 6 partly cloudy, and 7 cloudy. There was a brilliant aurora the evening of the 8th. The ground froze the night of the 18th.

High School Notes.

Karl McDonald, '01, visited the school last week.

The Sophomores had a class meeting Tuesday.

The two books for the supplementary reading of the Juniors and Sophomores were distributed Tuesday. They are: "Ivanhoe" and "The Last of the Mohicans."

Miss Helen Brown, B. H. S., '00, visited school this week.

The High school base ball team is having a series of dances in Odd Fellows Hall, with music by the Bohemian Club. The first was Nov. 1st, and the second will be Nov. 15th.

Transfers in Real Estate.

The following transfers in real estate were recorded in Waldo County Registry of Deeds for the week ending Nov. 6, 1901:

Miles A. Benner, Northport, to Fred Basford, Detroit, Me.; land in Northport. Islesboro Land and Improvement Co. to Caroline T. Daniels, Boston; land and buildings in Islesboro. Mary A. Gatchell, Unity, to Annie M. Means, do.; land in Unity. Esther S. Scribner, Gardiner, to J. R. Lamson, Liberty, land in Liberty. James A. Clark, New York, to Bertha E. Combs, Islesboro; land in Islesboro. Abby M. McKee, Belfast, to Elmina A. McKee, do.; land in Belfast. Chas. F. Shaw, Belfast, to C. O. Page, Bucksport; land and buildings in Northport. Chas. Allen, executor of Helen A. Spratt, Presque Isle to Mary P. Williams, Bangor; land in Islesboro.

Newspaper Notes.

The yellow journals will fail, anarchy will fail. Our system of government will triumph. William McKinley will be avenged. Out of his martyrdom will come wise laws that will drive anarchy and anarchism out of this country.—Gov. Stone of Pennsylvania.

With last week's issue The Maine Farmer entered upon its 70th volume. It has been a prime factor in promoting the moral and material progress of its large constituency, and we trust has many years of usefulness yet before it.

County Correspondence.

WALDO. C. E. Stephenson, who is engaged at Evans Farm, picked three good sized Baldwin apples from a season set last spring by H. W. Littlefield. J. K. Harvey has moved into the N. E. Clary house. He has employment with C. W. Barnes on his day press.

BELMONT. Wm. Head has sold his farm on Mr. St. Clair of Brooks. Don't forget the sociable at Mystic Grange Hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th. If stormy it will be held Nov. 19th. Frank I. Wilson of Belfast was in town Sunday. Farmers are banking up their houses and making ready for winter.

SWANVILLE. Comet Grange entertained Grange last Monday evening; also invited members from Seaside, Ritchie and Morning Light Granges. Mrs. Alonzo Dam and two children have returned from a visit to friends in Lowell. The most of our schools closed last Friday, all showing hard labor and good work. Mr. Alphonso Hunt of Brooks is doing the mason work in the engine house of C. R. Nickerson's new mill. H. O. Cunningham is building a new shed. E. B. Greeley has been painting his buildings.

SOUTH MONTVILLE. Mr. N. C. Pearson of E. Island has been visiting his sister, Mrs. G. S. Adams. Minnie Leitch and her friend Mr. Travis of Brighton, Mass., are spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams. Miss Abbie McDowell of Belfast spent last week with Mrs. G. F. Randall. Mrs. W. B. Morse has gone to Everett, Mass., to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Forest Howes. Dr. L. Howes is with his father, Emerson Howes, who is dangerously sick. Mrs. Simmons fell and broke her wrist last week. Wm. B. Morse picked a ripe strawberry Oct. 10th. Farmers in this county are busy marketing their apples.

PROSPECT FERRY. George Avery and wife visited friends in Belfast last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Orchard Dow of Monmouth visited her sister, Mrs. J. S. Harriman, last week. Miss Joanna Colcord of Searsport closed a term of nine week's school in this district last Saturday. Miss Faustina Harding closed a term of nine week's school at Mt. Heagan last Friday. Mrs. Jessie Harding is visiting in Providence, R. I., and Massachusetts. Mrs. Edna Harriman is visiting her husband in Providence, R. I.

Capt. A. S. Wilson and family left for their home in New London, Conn., on last Saturday's boat, and their many friends are wish them success and joy. They will miss the friends they have left behind. Miss Hannah and Elmer Heagan have bought the house lately vacated by Capt. A. S. Wilson and family. Stinson Howes is at home from Seaside Island for a visit to his family. Mrs. Orilla McManis visited relatives and friends in Monroe last week.

LINCOLNVILLE. Mrs. S. J. Gushee of Appleton visited the Pan-American Exposition and relatives in Boston, and on her return visited her sister and son here. Mrs. Helen Berry of Camden is visiting Miss Annie Brown. Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler and little son, George, Jr., are visiting Mrs. Wheeler's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mathews. Miss Julia Freeman visited her brother, E. C. Freeman, last week. Percy Crowe left Saturday for Boston, where he has employment. Mrs. Lizzie Carver left by Saturday boat. Mrs. Leonard Combs is in Bangor with her husband during his vessel's stay there. Frank Duncan left Friday for Thomaston, where he has employment in the shipyard. Sam Stevens shot a large deer Saturday. Miss Sidie Hadlock closed a successful term of school here Friday with exercises by the children in the evening. Although there was a pouring rain quite a number were present and the children did their best. Miss Hadlock returned to her home in Gorham Saturday morning. Mrs. Ida Frobock and two sons, Allen and Wallace, went to Hartford, Conn., Monday to join Capt. Frobock on the barge.

PITTSFIELD. Miss Lizzie L. Folsom started Oct. 28th for California to make her home with her brother, Rev. Frank G. Folsom. Her father, who kept a clothing store here for several years and has been considered as one of our leading men, was laid by for many months and it is feared he will not live through the winter. Mrs. J. S. Davis, who has been poorly for a long time, is now gaining rapidly. Miss Kate Farwell, one of the popular clerks in W. V. Lewis's store, has been on the sick list the past week.

County Correspondence.

WALDO. C. E. Stephenson, who is engaged at Evans Farm, picked three good sized Baldwin apples from a season set last spring by H. W. Littlefield. J. K. Harvey has moved into the N. E. Clary house. He has employment with C. W. Barnes on his day press.

BELMONT. Wm. Head has sold his farm on Mr. St. Clair of Brooks. Don't forget the sociable at Mystic Grange Hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th. If stormy it will be held Nov. 19th. Frank I. Wilson of Belfast was in town Sunday. Farmers are banking up their houses and making ready for winter.

SWANVILLE. Comet Grange entertained Grange last Monday evening; also invited members from Seaside, Ritchie and Morning Light Granges. Mrs. Alonzo Dam and two children have returned from a visit to friends in Lowell. The most of our schools closed last Friday, all showing hard labor and good work. Mr. Alphonso Hunt of Brooks is doing the mason work in the engine house of C. R. Nickerson's new mill. H. O. Cunningham is building a new shed. E. B. Greeley has been painting his buildings.

SOUTH MONTVILLE. Mr. N. C. Pearson of E. Island has been visiting his sister, Mrs. G. S. Adams. Minnie Leitch and her friend Mr. Travis of Brighton, Mass., are spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams. Miss Abbie McDowell of Belfast spent last week with Mrs. G. F. Randall. Mrs. W. B. Morse has gone to Everett, Mass., to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Forest Howes. Dr. L. Howes is with his father, Emerson Howes, who is dangerously sick. Mrs. Simmons fell and broke her wrist last week. Wm. B. Morse picked a ripe strawberry Oct. 10th. Farmers in this county are busy marketing their apples.

PROSPECT FERRY. George Avery and wife visited friends in Belfast last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Orchard Dow of Monmouth visited her sister, Mrs. J. S. Harriman, last week. Miss Joanna Colcord of Searsport closed a term of nine week's school in this district last Saturday. Miss Faustina Harding closed a term of nine week's school at Mt. Heagan last Friday. Mrs. Jessie Harding is visiting in Providence, R. I., and Massachusetts. Mrs. Edna Harriman is visiting her husband in Providence, R. I.

Capt. A. S. Wilson and family left for their home in New London, Conn., on last Saturday's boat, and their many friends are wish them success and joy. They will miss the friends they have left behind. Miss Hannah and Elmer Heagan have bought the house lately vacated by Capt. A. S. Wilson and family. Stinson Howes is at home from Seaside Island for a visit to his family. Mrs. Orilla McManis visited relatives and friends in Monroe last week.

LINCOLNVILLE. Mrs. S. J. Gushee of Appleton visited the Pan-American Exposition and relatives in Boston, and on her return visited her sister and son here. Mrs. Helen Berry of Camden is visiting Miss Annie Brown. Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler and little son, George, Jr., are visiting Mrs. Wheeler's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mathews. Miss Julia Freeman visited her brother, E. C. Freeman, last week. Percy Crowe left Saturday for Boston, where he has employment. Mrs. Lizzie Carver left by Saturday boat. Mrs. Leonard Combs is in Bangor with her husband during his vessel's stay there. Frank Duncan left Friday for Thomaston, where he has employment in the shipyard. Sam Stevens shot a large deer Saturday. Miss Sidie Hadlock closed a successful term of school here Friday with exercises by the children in the evening. Although there was a pouring rain quite a number were present and the children did their best. Miss Hadlock returned to her home in Gorham Saturday morning. Mrs. Ida Frobock and two sons, Allen and Wallace, went to Hartford, Conn., Monday to join Capt. Frobock on the barge.

PITTSFIELD. Miss Lizzie L. Folsom started Oct. 28th for California to make her home with her brother, Rev. Frank G. Folsom. Her father, who kept a clothing store here for several years and has been considered as one of our leading men, was laid by for many months and it is feared he will not live through the winter. Mrs. J. S. Davis, who has been poorly for a long time, is now gaining rapidly. Miss Kate Farwell, one of the popular clerks in W. V. Lewis's store, has been on the sick list the past week.

County Correspondence.

WALDO. C. E. Stephenson, who is engaged at Evans Farm, picked three good sized Baldwin apples from a season set last spring by H. W. Littlefield. J. K. Harvey has moved into the N. E. Clary house. He has employment with C. W. Barnes on his day press.

BELMONT. Wm. Head has sold his farm on Mr. St. Clair of Brooks. Don't forget the sociable at Mystic Grange Hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th. If stormy it will be held Nov. 19th. Frank I. Wilson of Belfast was in town Sunday. Farmers are banking up their houses and making ready for winter.

SWANVILLE. Comet Grange entertained Grange last Monday evening; also invited members from Seaside, Ritchie and Morning Light Granges. Mrs. Alonzo Dam and two children have returned from a visit to friends in Lowell. The most of our schools closed last Friday, all showing hard labor and good work. Mr. Alphonso Hunt of Brooks is doing the mason work in the engine house of C. R. Nickerson's new mill. H. O. Cunningham is building a new shed. E. B. Greeley has been painting his buildings.

SOUTH MONTVILLE. Mr. N. C. Pearson of E. Island has been visiting his sister, Mrs. G. S. Adams. Minnie Leitch and her friend Mr. Travis of Brighton, Mass., are spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams. Miss Abbie McDowell of Belfast spent last week with Mrs. G. F. Randall. Mrs. W. B. Morse has gone to Everett, Mass., to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Forest Howes. Dr. L. Howes is with his father, Emerson Howes, who is dangerously sick. Mrs. Simmons fell and broke her wrist last week. Wm. B. Morse picked a ripe strawberry Oct. 10th. Farmers in this county are busy marketing their apples.

PROSPECT FERRY. George Avery and wife visited friends in Belfast last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Orchard Dow of Monmouth visited her sister, Mrs. J. S. Harriman, last week. Miss Joanna Colcord of Searsport closed a term of nine week's school in this district last Saturday. Miss Faustina Harding closed a term of nine week's school at Mt. Heagan last Friday. Mrs. Jessie Harding is visiting in Providence, R. I., and Massachusetts. Mrs. Edna Harriman is visiting her husband in Providence, R. I.

Capt. A. S. Wilson and family left for their home in New London, Conn., on last Saturday's boat, and their many friends are wish them success and joy. They will miss the friends they have left behind. Miss Hannah and Elmer Heagan have bought the house lately vacated by Capt. A. S. Wilson and family. Stinson Howes is at home from Seaside Island for a visit to his family. Mrs. Orilla McManis visited relatives and friends in Monroe last week.

LINCOLNVILLE. Mrs. S. J. Gushee of Appleton visited the Pan-American Exposition and relatives in Boston, and on her return visited her sister and son here. Mrs. Helen Berry of Camden is visiting Miss Annie Brown. Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler and little son, George, Jr., are visiting Mrs. Wheeler's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mathews. Miss Julia Freeman visited her brother, E. C. Freeman, last week. Percy Crowe left Saturday for Boston, where he has employment. Mrs. Lizzie Carver left by Saturday boat. Mrs. Leonard Combs is in Bangor with her husband during his vessel's stay there. Frank Duncan left Friday for Thomaston, where he has employment in the shipyard. Sam Stevens shot a large deer Saturday. Miss Sidie Hadlock closed a successful term of school here Friday with exercises by the children in the evening. Although there was a pouring rain quite a number were present and the children did their best. Miss Hadlock returned to her home in Gorham Saturday morning. Mrs. Ida Frobock and two sons, Allen and Wallace, went to Hartford, Conn., Monday to join Capt. Frobock on the barge.

PITTSFIELD. Miss Lizzie L. Folsom started Oct. 28th for California to make her home with her brother, Rev. Frank G. Folsom. Her father, who kept a clothing store here for several years and has been considered as one of our leading men, was laid by for many months and it is feared he will not live through the winter. Mrs. J. S. Davis, who has been poorly for a long time, is now gaining rapidly. Miss Kate Farwell, one of the popular clerks in W. V. Lewis's store, has been on the sick list the past week.

County Correspondence.

WALDO. C. E. Stephenson, who is engaged at Evans Farm, picked three good sized Baldwin apples from a season set last spring by H. W. Littlefield. J. K. Harvey has moved into the N. E. Clary house. He has employment with C. W. Barnes on his day press.

BELMONT. Wm. Head has sold his farm on Mr. St. Clair of Brooks. Don't forget the sociable at Mystic Grange Hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th. If stormy it will be held Nov. 19th. Frank I. Wilson of Belfast was in town Sunday. Farmers are banking up their houses and making ready for winter.

SWANVILLE. Comet Grange entertained Grange last Monday evening; also invited members from Seaside, Ritchie and Morning Light Granges. Mrs. Alonzo Dam and two children have returned from a visit to friends in Lowell. The most of our schools closed last Friday, all showing hard labor and good work. Mr. Alphonso Hunt of Brooks is doing the mason work in the engine house of C. R. Nickerson's new mill. H. O. Cunningham is building a new shed. E. B. Greeley has been painting his buildings.

SOUTH MONTVILLE. Mr. N. C. Pearson of E. Island has been visiting his sister, Mrs. G. S. Adams. Minnie Leitch and her friend Mr. Travis of Brighton, Mass., are spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams. Miss Abbie McDowell of Belfast spent last week with Mrs. G. F. Randall. Mrs. W. B. Morse has gone to Everett, Mass., to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Forest Howes. Dr. L. Howes is with his father, Emerson Howes, who is dangerously sick. Mrs. Simmons fell and broke her wrist last week. Wm. B. Morse picked a ripe strawberry Oct. 10th. Farmers in this county are busy marketing their apples.

PROSPECT FERRY. George Avery and wife visited friends in Belfast last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Orchard Dow of Monmouth visited her sister, Mrs. J. S. Harriman, last week. Miss Joanna Colcord of Searsport closed a term of nine week's school in this district last Saturday. Miss Faustina Harding closed a term of nine week's school at Mt. Heagan last Friday. Mrs. Jessie Harding is visiting in Providence, R. I., and Massachusetts. Mrs. Edna Harriman is visiting her husband in Providence, R. I.

Capt. A. S. Wilson and family left for their home in New London, Conn., on last Saturday's boat, and their many friends are wish them success and joy. They will miss the friends they have left behind. Miss Hannah and Elmer Heagan have bought the house lately vacated by Capt. A. S. Wilson and family. Stinson Howes is at home from Seaside Island for a visit to his family. Mrs. Orilla McManis visited relatives and friends in Monroe last week.

LINCOLNVILLE. Mrs. S. J. Gushee of Appleton visited the Pan-American Exposition and relatives in Boston, and on her return visited her sister and son here. Mrs. Helen Berry of Camden is visiting Miss Annie Brown. Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler and little son, George, Jr., are visiting Mrs. Wheeler's grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Mathews. Miss Julia Freeman visited her brother, E. C. Freeman, last week. Percy Crowe left Saturday for Boston, where he has employment. Mrs. Lizzie Carver left by Saturday boat. Mrs. Leonard Combs is in Bangor with her husband during his vessel's stay there. Frank Duncan left Friday for Thomaston, where he has employment in the shipyard. Sam Stevens shot a large deer Saturday. Miss Sidie Hadlock closed a successful term of school here Friday with exercises by the children in the evening. Although there was a pouring rain quite a number were present and the children did their best. Miss Hadlock returned to her home in Gorham Saturday morning. Mrs. Ida Frobock and two sons, Allen and Wallace, went to Hartford, Conn., Monday to join Capt. Frobock on the barge.

PITTSFIELD. Miss Lizzie L. Folsom started Oct. 28th for California to make her home with her brother, Rev. Frank G. Folsom. Her father, who kept a clothing store here for several years and has been considered as one of our leading men, was laid by for many months and it is feared he will not live through the winter. Mrs. J. S. Davis, who has been poorly for a long time, is now gaining rapidly. Miss Kate Farwell, one of the popular clerks in W. V. Lewis's store, has been on the sick list the past week.

County Correspondence.

WALDO. C. E. Stephenson, who is engaged at Evans Farm, picked three good sized Baldwin apples from a season set last spring by H. W. Littlefield. J. K. Harvey has moved into the N. E. Clary house. He has employment with C. W. Barnes on his day press.

BELMONT. Wm. Head has sold his farm on Mr. St. Clair of Brooks. Don't forget the sociable at Mystic Grange Hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 12th. If stormy it will be held Nov. 19th. Frank I. Wilson of

GLIMPSES OF FEZ,

The Sacred City of Morocco.

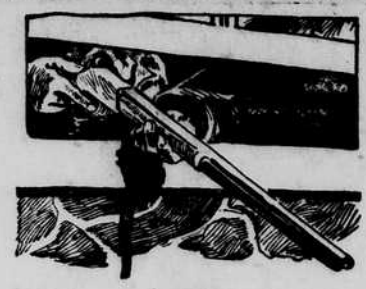
[Special Correspondence of The Journal.]
FEZ, Morocco, Sept. 25, 1901. Like most Oriental cities, Fez—or Fas as the Arabs know it—looks best from a distance, the farther the better. Singularly situated at the head of a funnel-shaped valley, formed by low hills whose slopes are covered with orchards and orange groves and whose tops are crowned by the ruins of ancient fortifications, the distant view is wonderful. The town is still surrounded by old ramparts and battlemented walls, so lofty that nothing within them is visible from outside but the tops of the tallest houses and the slender minarets of countless mosques, shining against the cloudless blue of the African sky like the spears of an advancing army. Through the valley winds the Wad el-Jubai, a branch of the Sebou river, which it joins a few miles north of the town; and all along its banks are ruined edifices of every description—broken columns and stone aqueducts of Roman times, cells of hermits, dervishes and other religious fanatics of later date, dome-like tombs and dilapidated forts. You remember that during the middle Ages Fez was one of the largest and most magnificent cities of the Mohammedan world, renowned for its schools and scientific institutions, its splendid public buildings, seven hundred mosques, and the finest library then in existence. After the removal of the court to Morocco, this city gradually declined. But in the eyes of Western Arabs it is still a place of paramount importance, being considered "holy" on account of innumerable tombs and relics.

Entering the town through a narrow slit in one of the lofty towers that flank the walls, you find that the latter are what Westerners call "a bluff," being not nearly so formidable as they appear, but fast falling to decay. Before this point is reached in your travels, you have become accustomed to the strange people of Northern Africa, clothed and unclothed, and stately Moors, ragged Jews, naked negroes, Barbers, Bedouins, lepers, snake-charmers, Arab steeds and dromedaries of the desert, no longer astonish you. The thing that strikes you first in Fez, and strikes with staggering force, is the appalling smell, which seems to have come down from the days of Muley Edris, who founded the place A. D. 808, and to have been gaining in strength and vigor ever since. The explanation is easy. Like all Morocco towns Fez possesses a system of drainage and an abundant water supply—nearly every house having a fountain in its courtyard, by which the drains are constantly flushed. But all this waste-water has no connection with the sewerage, or rather the lack of it, and the closet of each house is placed just inside the street entrance, and needs no sign-board to locate it.

Next you are struck by the extreme narrowness of the streets, many of which are mere foot paths in which two persons could not possibly walk abreast. Though Fez is now-a-days the commercial emporium of the desert, its principal business streets are barely nine feet wide. Considerable trade is carried on by means of caravans with adjoining countries to the south and east, as far as Timbuktu; and on the other side to the sea and to Europe by way of Tangier. Hence the narrow ways are packed, not only with people of every race and color, but with many beasts of burden, including vicious camels that snarl and strike out their heels at passers-by, and occasionally half-tamed lions and leopards in charge of their keepers. These monarchs of the desert are in great demand in Morocco for household pets, by those who can afford to pay the price. It is said that the Sultan has seven enormous lions, not tamed at all. They are kept securely chained by day; but at night they are let loose and permitted to range the court yard, in order to guard the royal harem. A standing army could not be better protection, for no lover is likely to brave those beasts, nor any frail Fatima to run away.

How can one describe a place when there is nothing with which to compare it? The houses are all flat-roofed and generally three-storied, with blank walls toward the street. High up in each—too high for eyes to see into—small wooden gratings are set, to admit the air. Each immense dwelling, which is practically a prison for its female inmates, has only one narrow door of heavy wood, strong enough to withstand a siege and always securely barred. When one wishes to enter, he pounds upon it with the hilt of his dagger, a stone, or any convenient missile; until, by and by, a leisurely eunuch shows his face at the little sliding panel and enquires what is wanted. And then, a hundred to one, the applicant is not admitted, never unless the master of the house is present and receives him in person. The street door opens into a long, narrow, stone-paved hall from which other barred doors lead to the inner court-yard. Here all is bloom and beauty, the music of birds and the plashing of fountains. A wide corridor, tiled and columned, surrounds the court. Into it all the rooms open wide; and here the "lights" of the harem spend their days, eating sweetmeats and twanging guitars. On the flat top of each house is a shade-roof, trellised and covered with vines. Here carpets are spread in the cool of the day, the ladies of the family congregate and their lord ascends to enjoy their company, his long pipe and the antics of dancing girls, story-tellers or jugglers.

Owing to the narrow streets, the height of the houses, and the habit of stretching treeless, covered with vines across from side to side, the sun never touches the ground in Fez, except in a few isolated spaces. The consequence is that its naturally dark-skinned citizens, being rarely exposed to the full



The Bullet

Of the assassin may be more sudden, but it is not more sure than the dire punishment meted out to the man who abuses his stomach. No man is stronger than his stomach. When the stomach is diseased the whole body is weakened.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of other organs when it cures the diseases of the stomach, on which the several organs depend for nutrition and vitality.

"I would say in regard to your medicines that I have been greatly benefited by them," writes Mr. J. S. Bell, of Leander, Van Buren Co., Ia. "I was at one time almost at death's door. I was confined to my house and part of the time to my bed. I had taken gallons of medicine, but it only fed the disease; but I must say that 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me, and today I am stronger than I have been for twenty years. I am now forty-three years old. Have taken in all twenty bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Besides two or three dozen vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, but now I take no more medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

light of day, have complexions which remind you of partially decomposed potato sprouts in a dark cellar. For miles you walk under the dense shade of these arbors, all canopied with dust and cobwebs. The so-called streets run in straight lines the entire length of the town, and all are paved with round stones the size of cocoanuts, worn perfectly smooth by the tread of generations of slipped feet. As these lanes are never swept, and every household throws his slops and refuse out of doors, one must pick his way with exceeding care. The Wad el Jubai, ("River of Pearls") divides the city into two parts, the New and the Old. The latter called by the Arabs Fas el Bali, lies on the right side of the stream; Fas el djedid, the newer portion, on the left. By the way, as you value your life, drink no water while in this Holy City! The "River of Pearls" is fordable in every part, the resort of every four-footed and two-legged beast in the place; it receives all the drainage of the city, and is the general source of the drinking-water supply.

The population of Fez is today probably not far from fifty thousand, though it is difficult to say with certainty, as no census has ever been taken. Centuries ago it is said to have had more than half a million citizens, a hundred thousand houses and seven hundred mosques. The shops are mere cells, elevated about four feet above the ground and so arranged that the merchant, sitting all day long with his legs curled under him, can reach anything in his stock without getting up. As may be imagined, he does not carry a heavy line of goods. Fine carpets, silken fabrics, woolen cloth, girdles, sashes, slippers, Moorish leather-work, swords and daggers, wrought gold and jeweled ornaments are sold. All are made by skilled workmen, in cellars beneath the tiny shops and brought up on demand. There are a great many of these places, besides a multitude of bazars and at least two hundred caravanserais, or Arab hotels, wherein "accommodation for man and beast" is decidedly in favor of the latter. There are still upwards of two hundred mosques in Fez, each with its tall, painted minaret; and when the way to Mecca happens to be obstructed, the Western Arabs find that a pilgrimage to this "Holy City" answers just as well. Every morning at daybreak you are awakened from your "beauty-sleep" by the muzzin cry. Pitched in a clear, high key the Muslim confession of faith resounds like a silver bell. "La ilaha il' Allah; wa Mohammed er-rasool Allah!" It is the call to prayer. Echoed from minaret to minaret, every Moor in the city hears it and instantly spreads his felt cloth on the ground for the performance of his orisons. Standing Meccavards and bowing to the earth, he goes through the set forms of his religion, no doubt as devout in spirit as any Christian who ever called upon the God of his imagination. It is said that Mohammed soldiers die with a smile upon their lips because they are going straight to the paradise of their dreams, where are houri galore and an eternity of cheroots, coffee and sweet meats. The largest mosque now standing in Fez is El Caroubien—an immense affair, containing three hundred onyx pillars, a dozen gates, two splendid fountains in its marble-paved court and a glass lustre holding five hundred lamps—the spoil of some Christian church. It has also something unique in a mosque, viz, a covered place where women may participate in the public prayers—a privilege not accorded to the sex in any other Mohammedan place of worship. But this vast sanctuary is comparatively deserted, the favorite being the smaller mosque built by Sultan Muler Eddis, the founder of Fez, now venerated as a saint, whose remains were buried within it. The latter has the finest and loftiest minaret in all the country and is held so sacred that any criminal may find complete protection within it. No matter how atrocious his crimes, if he can set foot within the portals of this mosque he is safe from punishment, being under Allah's care, and not even the Sultan may drag him out. It is not easy, however, to gain the refuge, because the "Holy House" is barred by chains stretched across the streets leading to

it and guarded by soldiers, to keep away Jews and "dogs of unbelievers" generally. The door of the mosque is arched in colored plaster, and the door itself is very elegant, in pink and gold carving, the design including the Moslem creed. Entering you come first into a carpeted ante-chamber, with white-washed walls, surrounded on all sides by mattresses, like an ordinary Moorish sitting-room. Beyond this is another similar apartment; and then the tomb, in the third room. In the middle of it stands the venerated sepulchre, shaped like a great chest, about four feet high, canopied with richest gold-embroidered cloth. Around the lower edge are eighteen golden censers, around the top are fourteen more of similar pattern, and in the center is a taller one, all reputed to be of solid gold. The walls are completely covered with gold-braided hangings and the ceiling exquisitely carved and painted in arabesque designs. Hundred of lanterns and chandeliers, of glass and gilt, are suspended from the ceiling. There are besides about two hundred lamps, like large tumblers of glass and gilt, filled with oil in which wicks are floating. One Moorish lantern is eight feet high, and a candlestick, taller than a man, carries eighteen lights. Among other adornments are two large "grandfather" clock, and half a dozen round, gilded clocks, bearing the names of London makers. Near the sarcophagus is a richly ornamented arm-chair, and in front of it the pulpit of the imam, who thus, while facing Mecca, faces also the shrine. It is believed the angel Gabriel is wont to visit this holy place from time to time, in human garb, and if any visitor has had the good luck to touch the hem of his garment, his entry into paradise is assured. When a Moor is going to war he first visits this tomb. He takes from the arm-chair a golden sword whose scabbard is encrusted with diamonds, emeralds and other precious stones, and reads upon its glittering surface in ruby letters, "La ilahallah Mohammed ressu, Allah." Then he prostrates himself to the ground until his face touches the dust while he says his prayers, whose refrain is "Allah Akbar"—God is great.

The body of the mosque beyond the tomb is completely ornamented with local tiles, not unlike the Alhambra in Grenada. The prevailing tint is blue, which intermingled with white and gold, looks cool and inviting. It is needless to say that sacrilegious shoes have never trod those tiles, all foot-covering being left outside the door.

FANNIE B. WARD.

A PINK BOOKLET.

And the Good It Did in One Family. The Results that Came About from the man's Reading an Advertising Pamphlet that was Thrown at Her Door.

It is interesting oftentimes to trace the results which follow from comparatively insignificant causes. Here is a good illustration. A woman in Rome, N. Y., Mrs. W. T. Clark, was cured of stomach trouble and nervousness by a certain medicine and gave the manufacturers permission to use her statement recommending the preparation. This was published in a booklet and thrown around at the doors. Now Mrs. William Metot, also of Rome, was ailing, and, happening to read the book, came across the description of Mrs. Clark's case. In some respects their symptoms were similar, so she went to Mrs. Clark's house at No. 31 West Thomas street, and asked her about it. Mrs. Metot tells the story as follows: "I had been miserable for a long time, suffering with the troubles which come with the turn of life. It made me sick to my stomach, I had smothering spells every once in a while, and if I walked any distance, my limbs felt like lead. My head felt just as if I was going to be crazy and with all I was afflicted with nervousness and heart trouble. I felt so bad that I did not see anything to live for."

"I went to a doctor, but he didn't do me much good, and so I was pretty well discouraged. Then I saw in a booklet that was thrown at my door, and upon which I had seen Mrs. Clark's name, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I went to her and upon her recommendation I went that very day and got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"That was about the first of June. I felt better before the first box was taken and continued using them until I was well. My husband is sick and is going to take them and so is my sister. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many people and will continue to do so, for I know what they will do from my own experience."

Mrs. Metot lives at No. 426 W. Bloomfield street, Rome, N. Y. Her statement is another proof of the well deserved popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If the pills had not been sent to Mrs. Clark, who had not recommended them, if they had not cured Mrs. Metot she would not have advised her husband and sister and friends to take them. The medicine and all that is claimed for it and consequently every one who tries it is another added to the long list of those who praise it and have made it famous.

It was through the most critical period in the life of a woman that Mrs. Metot passed—that of the change or turn of life. The symptoms attending this period are fainting spells or attacks of faintness or dizziness, headache, general debility, exhaustion, a feeling of melancholy, hysteria, pain in the joints or limbs, hypochondria, etc. The change is a gradual one—for better or worse; for the better if the patient is wise enough to fortify the system against the ravages of the disorders attending the change. For this purpose no remedy ever discovered equals Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They purify the blood by acting directly upon the sexual system, lessen the severity of this critical period, and finally leave the patient in the enjoyment of robust health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have not only cured hundreds of cases similar to that of Mrs. Metot but they have proven themselves to be a certain remedy for all diseases arising from disorders of the blood and nerves. Among the many diseases they have cured are locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, the pitting of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, fifty cents a box; or six boxes for two dollars and a half, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

For Over Fifty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all kind of colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is guaranteed to be pure and safe and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

A Congressman from the backwoods, invited to a fashionable dinner, found himself embarrassed by the unaccustomed viands. He struggled with the first two courses, but when soup and celery were followed by soft-shell crabs, he was at a loss. He said to his host: "I've drunk your soup, and I've eaten your bouquet, but I'm—if I swallow your bugs!"

Schooners Still in Demand.

Twenty years ago a schooner that could carry 500 tons of coal was considered to be a good sized vessel. Now there are afloat several four-masted carrying 3,000 tons or more, and a considerable fleet of five-masted whose cargoes range from 3,200 to 4,000 tons, while the six-master George W. Wells carries close to 5,000 tons and the Eleanor A. Percy about 5,400 tons.

Any one of the larger schooners has about the same carrying capacity as the average Atlantic freighter. Their anchors are heavier than those carried by the old frigates of the navy, their immense sails are hoisted by steam engines and their accommodations, fore and aft, are luxurious compared with what was furnished ten years ago. When steam heat, electric lights, steam foghorns, steam winches, bathrooms, mahogany parlors, velvet carpets, libraries and even pianos are carried in the giant coasters it might seem that the limit had been reached in that direction, but the limit in size has not yet been reached.

There are now in process of construction two vessels of the schooner rig that will outrank anything now afloat of that type, a five-master at East Boston which will carry more dead weight than either of the six-masters, and a seven-master at the Fore River Ship & Engine Works, Quincy Point, Mass., which will be the king of all schooners. The five-master is of wood, and is expected to carry close to 4,000 tons of coal, while the seven-master is of steel, and will carry about 6,300 tons. This monster will be 375 ft. long on the keel, and 388 ft. on the load-water line and 395 ft. on top, 50 ft. beam and 34 ft. 5 in. depth of hold. She will carry 38,000 sq. ft. of sail, and all her standing rigging will be of steel wire. She will have two large vertical boilers, a large steam engine in the forward house and hoisting engines on deck, steam steering gear, steam heat and electric lights in the houses and in the hold.

She is expected to carry her cargo of 6,300 tons of coal on a draft of only 25 ft. The only question seems to be as to her stiffness. A vessel of her length, it is argued by some, is likely to be weak without the bulkhead system which is used in steamship construction which, of course, a coal schooner does not have. The builders, however, are confident that they can so brace and strap the vessel that she will be as stiff as many of the shorter craft. What would happen to her in case she should be grounded amidships or be hung up at both ends in a loading berth, is another question. Old timers say that a wooden vessel will give when strained, and then come back again as soon as released by floating, but that the steel schooner will surely break in half should she get nipped. The same predictions, however, were made regarding the six-masted wooden schooners, and those long vessels seem to be getting along all right.

Nothing, apparently, can stop the progress of the giant schooners. The bubble of the bayonet no longer worries the owners of sailing craft. The big schooners carry immense cargoes and even with half the number of men carried by square riggers of like size, are easily and quickly handled, make fast trips and coin money where small vessels would starve. The big schooners have ventured abroad with good results, but the coast is their field and the coal trade their source of profit.—Marine Journal.

Waldo County Crop Reports.

[From the Board of Agriculture Bulletin.]
UNION—I have for a few years past put some oats green for fodder, but I am not very partial to this method. It may be economical when the cost of threshing is taken into account. There is nothing better for growing steers and milch cows than good, early cut hay, together with a grain ration. I think we ought to till our ground more, raising corn for silage, seeding down as soon as possible, and getting over our fields oftener. I think lowland hay and straw may be fed in connection with grain and silage to advantage.—Geo. W. Varney.

BELFAST—As I feed only a small amount of purchased feed except that fed to poultry, I can give no new ideas on the subject of stock feeding on purchased grain. I have fed, and am now feeding, unthreshed oats, with good results. Straw and meadow hay, have a certain feeding value, but the man who depends on such feeds, in connection with purchased grain, will not get very much income. Apples, potatoes, and most root crops are valuable to feed in connection with a full ration, but they do not take the place of grain. In theory the manure should be kept under cover, but the farmer's success depends more on the way he uses manure than on his way of keeping it. Do not try to keep manure, use it—Enoch C. Dow.

MONTVILLE—I have practiced but one method of feeding ensilage, feeding it but once a day, at noon, and making it the entire noon ration. If I wish to feed straw I cut the grain early, before the greenness has all left the stock. The kernel will ripen after the grain is stored in the barn, before threshing, and the straw is much better and the cattle will eat it more readily. We have a shed for the keeping of manure. The horse manure is thrown into the trench behind the cattle, to absorb the liquid, and then thrown into the shed and mixed with the other dressing.—J. C. Carey.

Captured by Bandits. Miss Ellen M. Stone, the missionary whose capture by bandits in Turkey has aroused the civilized world, was sent to the Balkan states by the American Board of Foreign Missions.

Let Us Fill Your Prescriptions! Lowest Prices on All Medicines. Only Purest, Highest Quality Drugs and Chemicals Used.

Our store is run on the most economical basis in order that expenses may be reduced and prices lowered accordingly. If you wish to save money and get the best, call at

MISS ELLEN M. STONE. Jean board of foreign missions. Miss Stone has been active in her work in that part of the world for nearly twenty-five years.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Signature of Dr. J. C. Atwood.

Bucksport's Fishing Fleet.

Captains Hiram Brown and William Grindle, two of the oldest masters of fishing vessels of 60 years ago, have compiled the names of nearly all the fishing vessels that have sailed from Bucksport since the industry started. Following is the list of nearly 150, but it is not given in order of the years of their service or construction: Schooners Boaz, Roaring Oak, Rosabella, Waldemar 1st, Charles Henry, Gazelle, Coquette, Volunteer, Francis, Henry Clay, Squamot, Black Hawk, Equator, Odd Fellow, Amazon, Palaw, Howard, Widow Wadman, Wm. Tell, Barnard, Smilax, April, Glendower, Cabinet, Coral, James Frederick, Bethel, Laurel, Flores, Uranus, Mentora, Pearl, Lochiel, Comet, May Flower, Sarah & Julia, Telegraph 1st, Eurotus, Chio, Erie, Albion, Emerald, Ben Franklin, Telegraph 2d, Caroline, City Belle, Northern Eagle, Viola, Lone Star, Clara Stover, Maria Louise, Graduate, Grape Shot, Rattle Snake, Flying Cloud, Alameda, R. A. Perry, Golden Rule, Ohio, Golden Light, Cusseta, Talisman 1st, Bride, Montazuma, Talisman 2d, Aurora, Mary Ferrows, G. M. Partridge, Eastern Belle, Naraganset, Curlew, Julia, Grace, Princess, William Lewis, H. L. Orcutt, R. Leach, Nimrod, Harper, Z. Snow, Marblehead, Caro Amelia, Enterprise, Hyderanger, Sea Ranger, Lake, Mary Low, Sarah D. Sparks, Huron, Laurel 2d, J. G. Cowell, White Foam, Leonard R. McKenzie, W. T. Emerson, Belle, Sarah Hill, Juno, May Queen, Mary Charlotte, Brier, Alice Haywood, Margaret Ann, Amy Knight, L. H. Smith, Elizabeth Foster, Charlotte Morgan, Martha Sargent, Chesapeake, Union, Ann, Eastern Queen, Daniel Webster, Emily Swift, Snow Squal, Robert Byron, Fred Howle, Danard, Carrie A. Pittman, G. W. Reed, G. W. Lewis, Isaac Keen, Mary Baker, Arthur Clifford, Hunter, Imogene, Albatross, Annie C. Quiner, N. E. Symonds, Mattie F. Edgar A. Foster, Gen. Cogswell, A. V. S. Woodruff, T. M. Nicholson, A. M. Nicholson, Elizabeth N., Ada S. Babson, Irving Leslie, M. B. Stetson, Caroline.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."

Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspepsias have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good.

Prepared only by E. C. DE WITT & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 24 times the 50c. size.

R. H. MOODY.

A Clock That Has Run Down

can only be repaired by a clockmaker, but a human system that has run down can be repaired by its owner if he will use the True

"L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS.

Let Us Fill Your

PRESCRIPTIONS! LOWEST PRICES ON ALL MEDICINES.

Only Purest, Highest Quality

Drugs and Chemicals Used.

Our store is run on the most economical

basis in order that expenses may be

reduced and prices lowered accordingly.

If you wish to save money and get the

best, call at

Poor & Sons

DRUG STORE.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

HARD KNOCKS

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

ARE AS NOTHING

WHEN

MINARD'S

LINIMENT IS APPLIED

Large Bottles 25cents and \$1.00 all Druggists.

MINARD LINIMENT MFG. COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

COAL! COAL!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR WINTER'S COAL.

First Quality, Thoroughly Prepared Coal.

We offer to the citizens of Belfast and vicinity the following well known coals

WILKESBARRE, SCRANTON, LATTIMER LEHIGH, GEORGE'S CREEK CUMBERLAND

	Prices at Wharf.	Delivered in Dump cart.	Delivered and put in.
Chestnut Coal.....	\$6 10	\$6 35	6 50
Stove ".....	6 10	6 35	6 50
Egg ".....	5 90	6 15	6 30

Lehigh Coal 25 Cents per ton higher.

A discount of 25 cents per ton will be made from the above prices to all customers for CASH settlement within 10 days from delivery of their coal, provided their orders in ton lots or more, are placed before September 1st, and are ready to receive their coal at our convenience any time before November 1st.

We GUARANTEE PROMPT DELIVERY, CORRECT WEIGHT AND CAREFUL DELIVERY.

THE SWAN & SIBLEY COMPANY.

33, 35 and 37 Front Street, Belfast.

TELEPHONE 34-2 3m33

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.

INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE,

Representing Over Twenty Million Assets

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, PLATE GLASS, TORNADO INSURANCE.

STEAM BOILER INSURANCE AND INSPECTION. Security Bonds for Cashiers, Central

tors, Administrators and Trustees | Correspondence solicited | Real estate bought and sold

LEWIS' INHALANT FOR PHTHISIS

The only patent medicine in the world that gives universal satisfaction. It never fails to give immediate relief; it never fails to greatly lessen the severity of attacks. Many distressing cases of Phthisis cured in a short time. Not a fault found nor a failure reported in thirty-eight years.

Sent by mail. Price \$1.00. Patented. J. C. LEWIS, Proprietor, 134 No. 16 Prescott St., Somerville, Mass.

A. A. HOWES & Co., Agents Belfast, Me.

CIDER APPLES WANTED.

For a few days will buy cider apples in bulk delivered. Any sound natural fruit or graded goes. Also buy all varieties winter apples delivered or in casks. See us before selling your winter apples. H. C. FITCHER, C. W. LANCASTER, Belfast, Oct. 17, 1901.

FOR SALE.

The house lot on Congress street known as the Patterson lot, will be sold at a bargain. DUNTON & DUNTON. Belfast, Sept. 20, 1900.—381f

THE REPUBLICAN JOURNAL

BELFAST, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1931.

Published Every Thursday Morning by the
Republican Journal Pub. Co.CHARLES A. PILSBURY, Editor and
Business Manager.Subscription Terms: In advance, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 for six months; 50 cents for three months.
Advertising Terms: For one square, one inch length in column, 75 cents for one week, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

The defeat of Tammany gives general satisfaction.

Massachusetts appears to have on her hands a modern Lucretia Borgia in the person of Miss Jane Toppan, a nurse, who is accused of poisoning her patients. Since her arrest on one charge the newspapers have brought up many "suspicious circumstances"; but there does not yet appear to be a great deal of tangible evidence against the accused.

To those of our people who have been obliged to go to other places for employment in consequence of the shutting down of the shoe factory, The Journal wishes abundant success, but trusts and hopes, the day is not far distant when they will all return. They are citizens we cannot afford to lose, and even their temporary absence will be seriously felt.

Capt. "Sol" Jacobs of Gloucester, whose auxiliary fishing schooner, the Helen M. Gould, was recently burned in a Nova Scotia port says he has had enough of gasoline engines, and he is arranging for the building of a large steel fishing steamer, which will be the first built for the American Atlantic deep sea fisheries. Capt. Sol was the pioneer in building an auxiliary fishing vessel, and he evidently means to keep in the lead. Others will no doubt follow in his footsteps.

If the Boston Food Fair has not been a grand success so far as "down East" patronage goes, it has surely not been the fault of Maine newspapers, which have given it columns and columns of advertising. There is such a thing as riding a free newspaper, as well as a free horse, to death.—Gardner Independent.

We see no reason why fairs of this kind, which are really for the sale and advertising of certain goods, should not pay for space in the newspapers. An admission ticket is poor pay for \$50 to \$100 worth of advertising.

National Magazine: Visions of Thanks-giving cheer greet the mind's eye. Mr. Turkey begins to look over his shoulder to see if any one is following him. The "boys" and "girls"—some of them pretty old boys and girls, with little boys and girls of their own—are getting ready to "go home" to spend the day with Father and Mother. Long trips to be made, sometimes. Costs a good bit of money, and means some sacrifices, maybe; but it's worth all that, and more.

In the timeliness and interest of its articles, as well as in literary merit, The Atlantic Monthly, in the estimation of many, stands at the head of our monthly publications. Its fiction is of the highest order and its papers on historical and educational subjects are able and instructive. One is sure to find in its pages something well worth the reading; something of real value. From the first it has had among its contributors the best of American writers, and it grows stronger and better with each succeeding volume.

November 1st there went into effect in New Jersey what is said to be the strictest pure food law in the United States, and efficient means have been provided for its enforcement. Everything that can come into use for human consumption as food or drink is included under the law. The inspection will include canned goods, whether manufactured or put up outside of the State or in it; also all wines, beers, and "soft drinks," including mineral waters. The latter will be the first dealt with. Recent analyses of some of them are said to have shown ingredients harmful to health. Beers not up to a set standard will be unsalable under the law. Wines not made in the natural manner, or containing coloring substances or anything that renders them impure, will be liable to confiscation and destruction if offered for sale. Municipal water supplies are also liable to condemnation if impure. Fitting punishments are established for the manufacture or sale of anything to eat or drink that is not pure.

An Aroostook farmer, dissatisfied with the price offered at home for his potatoes, when they were reported scarce and of poor quality in other sections of the country, wrote to the editor of the New York Tribune, as follows:

Maine is in the United States, and her potato crop is in the United States, and her potato crop is better than ever before in quality, as well as in quantity, and is selling for less than in any past season for a number of years, namely, at stations near Houlton at from \$1.05 to \$1.20 a barrel, and a shade higher near the Canadian Pacific Railroad stations—about \$1.30 to \$1.35 standard. For the last three years we have had those prices or better at this date.

The Agricultural Editor of the Tribune in reply maintained the accuracy of the quotations given in that paper and said that "the fact remains that the potato crop in the United States at large this year is much below that of several years past both in quantity and quality," and that "potatoes such as sold at Houlton last year for \$1.20 ought, naturally, to be bringing more than \$2 at the same place." An Aroostook paper says:

Potatoes are coming in quite fast at Caribou and the prices paid average about \$1.75 per barrel, which is unusually high for this season of the year. Next year there will be a large crop put in and the chances are that farmers will be lucky if they get \$1 per barrel for them.

CUSTOMS OFFICIALS AND SHIPPING.

The greatest bugbear of the traveller today is the customs officer, and despite the assurances of our conductor that there was nothing to fear from the English inspectors, the members of the Elwell party, some of them at least, were apprehensive as they drew near to British shores, and still more exercised as to what might befall them on their return home. One lady of the party who landed at Philadelphia last season on her return from a foreign tour was four hours running the gauntlet of Uncle Sam's customs officials. The contents of her trunks were dumped upon the wharf, and the labor of repacking under the circumstances could hardly have been conducive to serenity of temper. At Boston the inspectors are said to be equally as annoying; while at New York the incoming tourist is subjected to an insolence which is almost unbearable. In that city recently a lady whose clothes had been pitched out on the wharf by an inspector, asked distractedly who she could get to put them back in the trunk. "Go 'an hire some one," said the inspector: "or put them back yourself—you're as big as a longshoreman." Stories such as these caused some of the Vancouver's passengers to lose sight of the fact that Great Britain is a free trade country, and that spirits and tobacco and foreign reprints of English copyrighted books are the only articles that concern the customs officers. The latter, if found, are confiscated and destroyed, while of cigars or tobacco you are allowed to bring in half a pound and of spirits one pint. Having nothing contraband in our possession the dreaded inspection proved merely perfunctory and we were speedily made free of King Edward's realm. Nor was the examination at Portland on our return at all annoying. The officials no doubt saw at a glance that the party was not one that would be smuggling costly laces, diamonds or seal skin garments; and the few little souvenirs of travel could hardly have come under the provisions of our protective tariff.

According to the figures printed in the London Economist, taken from Lloyd's Register of Shipping, there were on Sept. 30, 1901, 477 vessels being constructed in the United Kingdom, with a total gross tonnage of 1,414,120. At the same time last year there were 452 vessels on the stocks of a gross tonnage of 1,204,008. Of the ships building on Sept. 30, 440 were steam vessels and only thirty-seven sailing vessels. Of the steamships, 437 were being built of steel and only three, of a total gross tonnage of 200, of wood or composite construction. The sailing vessels were divided as follows: Eighteen of steel with a total gross tonnage of 18,608, and nineteen of wood or composite with a tonnage of 1957. These figures were exclusive of warships or vessels built for the navy. Of the vessels, 352 were for owners in the United Kingdom and 125 for foreign owners or built for sale. Compared by tonnage, 1,131,784 were for owners in the United Kingdom, with 282,336 tons building for owners abroad or for sale. The largest orders from foreigners were Austria-Hungary, 51,095 tons; Holland, 42,000 tons; Germany, 31,895 tons, and the British colonies, 15,220 tons; these countries accounting for one-half the total tonnage built for owners abroad or for sale. Glasgow heads the list as the port building the largest tonnage, followed by Newcastle, Belfast, Sunderland and Greenock.

That the United Kingdom still has an enormous lead in shipbuilding over the rest of the world is shown by Lloyd's returns from other countries. The United States is second in the list, but the figures show only sixty-four vessels of 232,526 tons. Germany is third with fifty-seven ships of 198,571 tons, France fourth with fifty-two vessels of 142,915 tons, and no other country has under construction ships aggregating 100,000 tons. The figures for Italy are thirty-one vessels of 64,907 tons; Holland, 33,508 tons; Norway, 22,290 tons, and Denmark, 17,275 tons. The supremacy of the United Kingdom in shipbuilding is plainly shown by the fact that she is now building more than twice as much shipping, both in number and tonnage, as the United States, Germany, France and Italy put together.

The Liverpool docks are world-famed. There are no wharves or piers. Steam and sailing craft alike go into docks to discharge and load cargo. The transatlantic steamers land their passengers on the landing stage and then go into a dock to discharge cargo and load again, and on the day of sailing they come to the landing stage to receive their passengers. This landing stage is an immense floating dock, supported on iron tanks and having freight sheds, offices and waiting rooms on it, and is connected with the shore by bridges. It is hard to realize that it is a floating structure, as there is no perceptible motion when heavily laden teams drive upon it—it rises and falls with the tide. An elevated railway runs along Liverpool's water front, and from the cars you can look down into the docks and see all of them with little or no exertion. Starting from the landing stage we rode down river to the end of the line. All the big steamship lines were represented in the docks, and all save two were afloat. The latter were in dry docks repairing and painting. On the return trip, after passing the landing stage, we saw one or two square-rigged vessels in dock; but on that side of the Atlantic, as at home, steam seems to be doing the business. The small steamers which ply between English, Irish and Scotch ports are mostly side-wheelers, built for speed and to withstand heavy weather. They do not have two or three tiers of state rooms above the main deck as do some of our coastwise steamers.

Perhaps this is as good a place as any to speak of the sailing craft, as we saw

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula— as ugly as ever since time immemorial.

It causes buncches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"A bunch appeared on the left side of my neck. It caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. I went into a general decline. I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken six bottles my neck was healed, and I have never had any trouble of the kind since." Mrs. K. T. SALLER, Troy, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as they have rid thousands.

very few and those on the Irish sea or in the Mersey on the voyage to Liverpool. They were mostly topsail schooners, of fifty to one or two hundred tons, and we saw one three-masted vessel of this rig. The Irish fishing boats, of which we saw many on the homeward voyage, were all yawl-rigged or carried two lug sails, and the sails were a dark brown in color. We could not determine the shape of the hulls exactly, but one seemed to have a stern like that of our seine boats. They looked like little craft, and need to be for they often encounter rough weather.

IN KING EDWARD'S DOMAIN.

Notes of a Six Week's Trip to England and Scotland.

We soon awakened from our respective day-dreams on landing in a strange land to the realization that the rain was coming down in torrents, and that the sooner we got under cover the better—for our appearance, at least. We were not long in finding the covered, gently inclined ascent to the street, and, incidentally, the place where our baggage was to be examined. This was a huge, barn-like place, about which the letters of the alphabet were distributed. These huge initials reminded one of early school days, and one waited instinctively for the "Primer class" to be called. No tinkle of the familiar call-bell was heard, however, and we devoted all our energies to locating our baggage—which by the way, had undergone some subtle transformation and become "luggage." This done, with the aid of a porter, plus a shilling, we collected it and awaited the arrival of that much dreaded and all-important person—the customs officer. Shortly a pompous-looking, uniformed individual bustled up to the waiting group, and singling me out, inquired in a deep and awe-inspiring tone if I had "any tobacco-cigars-cigaretttes-whiskies-spirits-copy-righted-works?" His articulation was so rapid that I was not at all sure what he said, but I replied "No" so very positively that he only found it necessary to open one trunk, and then pasted the magic pink label bearing a crown and the words, "Customs, Liverpool," on our two trunks and handbags, without so much as opening them. Other members of the party were as fortunate, and soon after, having bidden a last good-bye to our fellow passengers, we were in the street, being piled into "four-wheelers." The rain was still descending and the steam on the cab windows prevented a very extended view of that great port and commercial centre, Liverpool.

When the welcome lights and portals of the Compton Hotel appeared we descended and turned to superintend the removal of our luggage, and what was our consternation when we saw that no less than five trunks and as many bags had been deposited over our heads all the way from the docks. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise!"

When our possessions were in charge of the porter we sallied up the stairs and into the office, when we found we had made the grave mistake of arriving a day before we were expected. We soon had rooms assigned, however, and climbed six flights of stairs to our very comfortable apartments, where we were to enjoy the luxury of a "truly" bed for the first time in ten days. After arranging a few things for use later, and in the morning, and revealing in the unwanted space, we descended to the ladies' drawing room, where the had party assembled. Much merriment resulted when one of our number informed us that an employee of the hotel who had witnessed our arrival expressed the opinion that we were a theatre troupe.

After considering the matter we easily found the light and heavy villains, the comedian, and the juveniles and heroines in abundance; but alas for the English theatre-going public, the old woman, the tragediennes and the fair but fickle accomplices had been left behind. We decided, therefore, to confine our attention to sight seeing, and started out for a walk about the shopping district. The rain having ceased we lost no time in "getting under way" and were soon in the thick of a typical English crowd. Two things that immediately drew our attention were: first, the multiplicity of large-crowned sailor hats, which sat low on the head, and gave the wearer a very peculiar appearance; and, secondly, the number of street vendors of every size, age and description. Feeble old men and women in their toothless second-childhood, and tiny boys and girls scantily dressed and hardly old enough to walk, all tottered along piping, "Matches, sir? Box of matches?" or selling papers, fruit, toys, etc., etc. Another feature of the streets that attracted our attention was the temptingly arranged baker's and fruiter's windows. But after the fatigues and excitement of the day we were not sorry when the Compton was reached again, and with cordial "goodnights" we retired to get a good night's sleep in preparation for sight-seeing on the morrow.

The next morning we arose to find the weather looking "jubilant." Nothing daunted, however, the party separated after breakfast, agreeing to meet at the hotel at ten to take a ride on the "elevated" along the docks. After writing a little and spending some time looking out of the window at the passing throng of black-coated, silk-hatted business men, shop girls, vendors, "sandwich men," funny little milk-carts containing but two large cans, heavy two-wheeled drays, and an occasional dogcart, with a liveried groom looking very stiff and proper, we ventured out to do a little shopping, and try and accustom ourselves to the use of "shillings and pence." Great was the indignation of one young person when she was told, in response to an inquiry, that a coin she had received in change was worth "nothing, madam, nothing at all." She was on the point of making a forcible protest when she learned that her informant was merely speaking figuratively, and that the coin in her hand actually had the value of half a cent in American money. Fascinated by the shop windows, the time flew all too quickly, and before we realized it we were back at the Compton ready to start for the docks. After quite a long walk through the city streets we climbed a flight of stairs and found ourselves on the platform of the elevated. The tickets procured, we passed through the turnstile, stepped aboard the cars and were off. As we moved along, not too rapidly for observation, on one side we saw the numerous docks, where vessels and steamers from almost every port on the globe were loading or discharging their cargoes. Immense gangs of workmen and horses were at work on what a gentleman in the car informed us was to be the largest dock in the world. We saw the big Cunarder "Campania," being towed to her dock, and also a White Star liner preparing to discharge her cargo. It was with pleasure that we recognized the familiar masts and funnel of the "Vancouver," but the intervening buildings prevented a more complete view of her. On our other hand were great storehouses of stone or brick. We went down river to the end of the line, returned almost to the other end, then took the under-

ground for a short distance, then ascended an inclined way to the surface, and soon were on our return to the hotel on the upper deck of an electric car, or rather "tram." The electric cars are much shorter than ours, but are made to carry about half of their passengers on top. Small seats holding two are ranged on each side of the car, with an aisle between, and passengers choosing to climb the steep and somewhat awkward stairs are rewarded by an extended view.

It was just one o'clock when we alighted from our lofty perches at the entrance of our hotel, and luncheon was immediately in order. After luncheon the party separated, each pursuing his or her own pleasure. Some had business to transact, others took a "tram ride," while a small delegation went out for a walk. The Protestant Cathedral gardens, directly across the street from the hotel, looked very inviting, and after exploring them to our satisfaction we found a comfortable seat "far from the maddening crowd" and watched the hurrying throng on the busy street from a safe distance. After a short rest we, also, joined the kaleidoscope, and sauntered slowly up and down the street, fascinated by the beautiful and attractive window displays, and then returned to the hotel to rest and dress for dinner and the theatre. Others of the party had returned from their respective expeditions and all reported a very pleasant afternoon.

Decked with our first English violets we set forth for the Empire Palace Theatre, a representative English variety theatre. It is a large house, lavishly decorated, and with three galleries, stalls, pit and boxes. Some of the specialties were very good indeed, and others rather inferior. It was specially gratifying to us Yankees to note with what applause mention of the Stars and Stripes, Uncle Sam or our martyred President was greeted. In fact, in the latter case the whole house, and particularly the galleries, applauded, stamped and shouted. The sympathy of the common people for the bereaved nation, thus publicly expressed, was very touching, and was appreciated to the utmost by the little party of twelve, whose hearts were with the mourning ones across the sea.

M. D. P.

The Washington correspondent of the Portland Evening Express has this to say of the Schley case: "Judge Advocate Lemly seems to be losing flesh as a result of his strenuous efforts to impeach American heroism. The prize grabbing Sampson, the spoiled child of the navy, does not figure in the affair to any glorious extent, and his tailor-made reputation is beginning to rip at the seams. Schley is receiving his reward at last and the truth is out. The Brooklyn and the Oregon fought the whole light and Sampson was not even on the bleachers to root with the Iowa, Texas and company. 'Bob' Evans, the fancy phrase maker, has magined and interviewed himself into noxious bullism with all his hot blowing bragardism." That seems to us to tell the whole story, as it should be told.

THE NEWS OF BROOKS.

C. E. Lane left Tuesday for a two weeks' trip to Aroostook County.

Dr. P. E. Luce, who is now located in Islesboro, called on friends in town Monday.

Dr. Kilgore has been confined to the house by sickness for a few days, but is now out again.

I. S. Staples lately made a business trip to Providence, R. I. He was absent about a week.

Elmer Thompson has gone to Massachusetts and his father takes his place in the pants factory.

There is a new daughter at F. K. Roberts' and a son at Herbert Smith's this week. Visits of the stork are becoming frequent in this favored locality.

F. R. York has rebuilt his carriage house and will next year build a large addition to the stable to accommodate his rapidly increasing livery business.

A. B. Sparrow and Elden Knowlton of Freedom have bought and shipped six carloads of elder apples from this station. Shipments of freight of all kinds have been very large for the past month.

A. E. Chase has been making quite extensive repairs on his store, building an addition and cementing the cellar, besides painting the store, storehouse and hay barn. He lately bought the building known as the Daniel Jones store of I. G. Reynolds.

We are headquarters
... FOR THE ...
NEW LONG OVERCOATS.
WITH YOKES AND WITHOUT.
Prices from \$7 to \$15.

Our coats average \$3.00 cheaper than you can get them at any other store in the city for anywhere near the same quality of goods, and the swell cut and make. These overcoats are practical as well, combining the warmth of an ulster with the dressiness of an overcoat.
SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK
25 LONG OVERCOATS with the cuffs on sleeves, and made to sell at \$5.00, our price as long as they last.
\$6.00.
HARRY W. CLARK & CO.,
THE NEW STORE, 83 MAIN STREET.

MASON & HALL,
Horse Blankets and Fur Robes.
SEE OUR \$1.00 BLANKETS?
Hay Wires from 7 to 8½ Feet.
Morse Sled Runners.

Hardware, Iron and Steel, Paints, Lead and Oil, Iron and Wood Pumps.
52 Main Street, Belfast, Maine.
ROOM WANTED!
J. L. SLEEPER & CO.
FOR THEIR.....
* Holiday and Winter Goods, *
Therefore have reduced prices on nearly all their stock.
Mattings Rugs, Upholstery Goods, Poles, All Kinds of Thin Draperies.
Muslin Curtains with Poles from 80c. to \$1.50 per pair.
We have in stock **STRETCHERS** for laundering lace curtains; they are a great convenience.
Call and see our **NEW SANITARY MATTINGS**, Also something new in **BATH MATS**.
A large line of **CARPET SWEEPERS** selling low.
Don't forget that we are agents for **PEAT'S ROOM PAPER**.
Prices can't be beat.
70 Main Street.

Special Sale of Pianos.
Instruments that have been rented during the summer—some of them as good as new. Prices right. Call early, as the supply is limited.
NEW PIANOS of standard makes constantly in stock.
PITCHER'S MUSIC STORE,
75 MAIN STREET, BELFAST.

BELFAST NATIONAL BANK
Established in 1836.
CAPITAL STOCK, \$150,000
SURPLUS, - - \$33,000
DEPOSITS SOLICITED
Savings deposits, loans for rent at \$3, \$5, \$6, \$8 and \$10 a year.
Our new vault is unequalled in Eastern Maine and UNEXCELLED in security against fire and burglary in the country.
Those renting boxes can have the exclusive privilege of taking their boxes to and from the bank.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Whereas, John B. Lovett of Lincolnville, in the County of Waldo and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the seventh day of June, A. D. 1880, and recorded in the Waldo Registry of Deeds, Book 222, Page 382, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate, situated in said Lincolnville, and bounded as follows: to wit: southwesterly by land of Warren Simpson; northeasterly by the Fletcher land, so-called; northeasterly by land of James Thomas and land of Richard M. Lovett, by his deed dated October 25, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Waldo Registry, Volume 171, Page 406, to which reference may be had for further description; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.
South Thomaston, Maine, November 4, 1901.
JOSEPH G. MADDOCKS.

Our Prices for 30 Days.. ARE CUT PRICES!
Largest Holiday Stock
REMEMBER—
Our stock is a good one. NOT old stuff. And if you wish to take advantage of our LOW PRICES you shall have GREATER BARGAINS than you have found in Belfast in the
*** JEWELRY LINE. ***
CALL in and see for yourselves. We wish to show you the goods and quote prices, whether you buy or not. We repeat, our stock is large and going to be larger than ever for the Holiday trade.
H. J. LOCKE & SON.

PATRICIAN

SHOES FOR WOMEN.

A DAINTY FOOT

Is an impossible ideal in an ill-fitting, inartistic shoe. As well dress the hand in a woolen mitten as the foot in a clumsy shoe. Both devices may seem to keep out the cold but is that your ambition as a well dressed woman? The PATRICIAN SHOE is to-day the favorite of fashion, the perfection of grace, the acme of comfort.

Make it a point to call and examine the PATRICIAN SHOES. You need not buy unless you want to.

We are sole agents for Belfast.

C. C. C.

Shoe Store

FOR RENT.

Nice cottage, eight rooms, city and well water No. 138 Main St. Enquire of
GEORGE W. BURKETT.

For Sale at a Bargain

That desirable and well located real estate the foot of Main street, known as the Dar Lane wharf property, will be sold low to clear the estate. Inquire of
N. F. HOUSTON, Executor
Belfast, December 19, 1900.—511f

When the Summer Days Have Fled.

All the sweet summer we have felt the charm
Of her own witchery; by the changing sea
We have found a peaceful, happy calm
While we have tried to learn its mystery.
Shall we remember what the waves have said
When the summer days have fled?

Or perchance, our roving feet have led
Where the cowbell tinkles faint and low,
Where the leafy boughs cast overhead
And the mountain shadows come and go;
There again, in fancy, shall we tread
When the summer days have fled?

In gardens old, beside the gray stone wall,
We found the roses growing white and fair,
The pure, calm lily, and the poppy tall,
Planting her brilliant petals in the air;
Shall we picture yet her beauty red
When the summer days have fled?

Now flaming woods reflect the sunset's gold,
And fluttering upward falls the crimson leaf;
The flocks are coming homeward to the fold;
The farmer binds again the golden sheaf.
And yet with matchless beauty we are fed
Even tho' the summer days have fled.

—Alice P. Sargent in the Boston Journal.

HELEN DUAN'S MICROBE PARTY.

BY FLORA LONGFELLOW TURKNETT.

On the appointed afternoon for the Microbe Party Helen received her guests all radiant in white, ruffled organdie gown and a scarlet sash.

Helen's preparations for any state occasion always consisted in carefully pressing out the ruffles of that one white gown and snipping the frayed ends off her one long sash. The sash had started on a journey as a pure white one, then after numerous cleanings with gasoline it had assumed a deep cream shade from a sturdy application to the rubbing board.

At last one day Helen, who was passionately fond of white, dolefully concluded that the sash's days as a white one were over, and dyed it a splendid scarlet.

Dear old Mrs. Haskell, in her best black silk, greeted the young girls blithely. Since having Helen's lively companionship she seemed to have renewed her youth.

Around the parlor and sitting room were arranged six small tables, on each of which the girls noticed an ink bottle and pens and a generous supply of paper.

After much merry chattering Helen stationed the girls at the various tables, placing Betty at the table with herself. Helen had a foreboding hope that something might happen that afternoon to bring the sweet Betty that she had once known back to her.

"Sisters of the Pussy Willow Club," said Helen, "as we all know that people are more interested in microbes than in anything else nowadays, I am sure you will each be pleased to discover which particular kind of a microbe you possess. Write your name on a piece of paper, and fold it lengthwise of your name exactly in the middle. Then rub the paper hard over the place where your name is written. Opening the piece of paper you will see the interesting microbe which is your property. Write and fold rapidly, so that the ink will not have time to dry."

And now a great scratching of pens was heard. Masie Gillis was the first one to hold up her paper. It showed nothing but her name elegantly scrawled, as usual.

"Now, Helen, where is a microbe?"

"And mine?"

"And mine?" cried all the other girls. "We don't see anything but our names!"

"O, you have been too particular about your writing," said Helen, "and let the ink dry before you folded the paper, and I do not think you could have used ink enough. You must have your pen just as full of ink as possible. Just see what a beautiful microbe I have here."

She held up her paper, on which a marvelous creature was plainly depicted.

The girls left their tables and came and examined Helen's microbe closely. It was a fine, fat, elongated, beetle-like creature.

The girls giggled loudly over it and hurried back to their pens and paper, eager for another trial. How the ink dried!

Anna Davis quickly held up what appeared to be a first-rate study of a skeleton, with "Anna Davis" faintly outlined down the middle of it. Gertrude Pillsbury then held up a figure apparently intended for a nun, as it was composed entirely of beads.

"Splendid!" cried all the girls. In a second more Bertha Willis showed a beautiful creature outlined with forget-me-nots.

"O, how wonderful!" was now the cry.

"O, look here!" said Dorothy Goodsell, "did you ever see anything so funny as mine?"

"Dorothy's microbe had the figure of a giant outlined with tassels, and tassels depended from his long arms."

"Dorothy Goodsell!" cried Helen, "I have made the greatest number of microbes, and I never even dreamed of anything like that. Do you suppose you can do it again?"

Dorothy loaded her pen with ink and splashed away. Lo, there was another tasseled gentleman!

The girls were now greatly excited and scrawled untiringly, trying to outdo each other in microbes of bewildering form. As a rule middle names were left out, because the ink would persist in drying so quickly.

Mrs. Haskell, watching the bold dashes at the ink bottles from the window where she was sitting knitting, cast many anxious glances at her pretty red carpet.

A few moments before the hour for refreshments Helen distributed to each girl twelve strips of paper. At the head of each strip a branch of pussy willows was delicately painted in water colors. She asked each girl to make her microbe on all her strips.

When the girls had all made their microbes Helen handed them bunches of narrow pink ribbon, and the girls exchanged their strips of paper and tied their souvenir microbes together, running the ribbon through the hole punched at the top of each strip.

Betty and Helen laughed gaily as they arranged their strips for tying. Betty had for the time forgotten all her grievances against Helen.

"O, Helen!" she said, "what a lot of work it must have been to paint all those pussy willows. Do you know, I never noticed until this afternoon that your middle initial is the same as mine? What is your middle name, Helen?"

"My middle name is Pierpont," replied Helen, adding softly, "it was my mother's family name."

"O, how strange!" said Betty. "My middle name is Pierpont, too. 'My mother's name was Mary, too.'"

"Truly?" exclaimed Helen. "My mother's name was Mary, too?"

"My mother also had cousin Mary Pierpont," continued Betty, strangely moved to be confidential. "Mamma loved her like a sister. The poor girl had a very sad history. When I was a little girl mamma used to tell me about all the good times she and Cousin Mary used to have together, and especially when mamma was sick so long before she died."

"Cousin Mary married a musician



Mrs. L. A. Harris, a Prominent Member of a Chicago Woman's Political Club, tells how Ovarian Troubles may be Cured with a Surgical Operation. She says:

"Doctors have a perfect craze for operations. The minute there is any trouble, nothing but an operation will do them; one hundred dollars and costs, and included in the costs are pain, and agony, and often death."

"I suffered for eight years with ovarian troubles; spent hundreds of dollars for relief, until two doctors agreed that an operation was my only chance of life. My sister had been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for her troubles, and been cured, and she strongly urged me to let the doctors go and try the Compound. I did so as a last resort; used it faithfully with the Sanative Wash for five months, and was rejoiced to find that my troubles were over and my health restored. If women would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound first, fewer surgical operations would occur."—MRS. L. A. HARRIS, 278 East 31st St., Chicago, Ill.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

when she was a mere school-girl. She married against her father's wishes and he disinherited her. I think the man was her music teacher, and Uncle William thought that he had taken advantage of her youth. Uncle William was enormously wealthy.

"Cousin Mary and her husband went abroad, and she died in only about a year and a half after her marriage. I have never even known her husband's name." Betty stopped suddenly. "Why, Helen, what is the matter?"

Every vestige of color had fled from Helen's cheeks. Her trembling lips formed the words, "That was my mother."

"O, my mother!" Betty clutched Helen's wrist. "Miss Anderson said that your mother only died just before you came to Plainfield; and then, was not your father an artist?"

"It was my Aunt Bess who died in California," answered Helen. She was paper's sister. He died soon after mamma, and then Aunt Bess and Uncle Frank took me to live with them. I always called her Mamma Bess, and Uncle Frank papa, to please them.

"They never could forgive mamma's father for being so harsh to papa, who worshipped mamma. Aunt Bess never told me my mother's history till after she read of Grandfather Pierpont's death in the paper."

"I think she always intended to have me write to some of my relatives when I had grown up and become a teacher, so that I could take care of myself, and not ask any favors of them, and I have always intended to hunt them up when I was self-supporting."

"After I was born mamma said to Aunt Bess, 'Now I am sure that papa will write to me. He will be so happy to know he is a grandpapa; but grandfather sent her letter back unopened.' Helen buried her face in her hands.

Betty put her arms about her, and the two cousins wept together. The other girls hushed their voices in wonderment as they looked at them.

"Helen, dear," whispered Betty's caressing voice in Helen's ear. "I am the loneliest girl in the United States, living all alone with Grandmamma Bruce. She told me that on the other day she was thinking of adopting a young girl to be company about the house for me. Just think of that, Helen!—a girl from an orphan asylum, too!"

"You will simply have to come and live with me, to save me from that awful fate, and you may teach all the babies in the country music, if it will make you feel more independent and contented."

Betty was too wise to tell Helen at this point that she had made up her mind that so long as she lived she and Helen shared the same fate, and that within a month all the Pierpont kin in that part of the country should be invited to Plainfield to meet this wonderful new cousin.

Then, with her arms still around Helen, Betty called out, "O, girls! what do you think? Helen and I have decided that we are cousins, and Helen is coming to live with me."

There was too much human nature in Betty for her not to add, "So, whenever you girls wish to see Helen, you will have to come to see me, too."

Betty raised Helen's face, where a tear was beginning to play with the smile, and kissed it tenderly. "And, Helen, we shall not forget your Microbe Party very soon; shall we, dear?"

Syracuse, N. Y.

The Sour Dough Hotel.

George A. Hatch, formerly a well-known business man of Portland, Oregon, but now and for several years past located in the Klondike, went from Portland with one of the first parties to be organized in that section. Long ago he gave up the search for gold and for some time past he has been running a hotel in Dawson City which he has facetiously named the Sour Dough hotel. The hotel stationary is unique. Across the head of the letter paper in large type is the name of the house—Sour Dough Hotel. The address and a bill of particulars follow.

1333 Jellicie avenue. Best house north of Mexico. First class in every particular. Every known fluid, water excepted, for sale at the bar. Private entrance for ladies by ladder in the rear. Rates one ounce per day. Special rates to ministers and the gambling "perish." Indians and niggers charged double.

House rules. Guests will be provided with breakfast and dinner but must handle for their own lunch. Spiked boots must be removed before going to bed. Does not allow in the bunks. Candles and hot water charged extra. Towels changed once a week. Crap, chuck lard and jack games. Dogs bought and sold. Insect powder for sale at the bar.

Mr. Hatch is a son of the late Barak A. and Louisa L. Hatch of Morrill and a brother of our Prospect village correspondent. His relatives and friends in Waldo county will be glad to hear of his prosperity.

Don't try to keep house without a Glen-wald range.

A. A. Howes & Co., W. O. Poot & Son.

Chief Hydrographer Southerland.

The navy department has selected Lieutenant Commander W. H. H. Southerland to succeed Capt. C. C. Toed as chief hydrographer of the navy, and orders have been issued detaching him from the command of the Dolphin.

Commander Southerland has been regarded as an expert in hydrographic work. He made the most definite survey yet had of the mouth of the Amazon, and although the work was conducted from the Dolphin with great difficulty, owing to the lack of suitable appliances and the constant heavy swell on the bar, the obstacle to navigation was successfully and accurately charted, a work of much value to commerce.

While in command of the Dolphin, since that vessel has been laid up at Boston for repairs, Commander Southerland has been serving in the navy department as naval aide to Secretary Long. Lieutenant Commander Albert Cleaver has been ordered to the command of the Dolphin.

[Commander Southerland was on the Dolphin when she visited Belfast last summer during Old Home Week.]

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

A. A. Howes & Co., W. O. Poot & Son.

In reply to inquiries we have pleasure in announcing that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is like the solid preparation of that admirable remedy in that it cleanses and soothes the membrane of the nose and throat. There is no drying or sneezing. The Liquid Cream Balm is adapted to use by patients who have trouble in inhaling through the nose and prefer the spraying. The price of the spraying tube, 15 cents. Sold by druggists or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers search the remotest parts of the bowels and remove the impurities speedily with no discomfort. They are famous for their efficacy. Easy to take, never gripe. R. H. Moody.

The Shah of Persia told the Duchess of Westminster that the fame of her beauty had reached Teheran. "Ah," said she to some one who stood by, "he takes me for Westminster Abbey."

If people only knew what we know about Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, it would be used in nearly every household, as there are few people who do not suffer from a feeling of fullness or indigestion, belching, flatulence, sour stomach, or water-brash, caused by indigestion or dyspepsia. A preparation such as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which, with no aid from ill-disposed chemicals, in aspect far from cheering, certainly can't help but to do you good. R. H. Moody.

Smith—I understand that your cousin Jones is a fine doctor.

Robinson—Yes; I swallowed a nickel and he made me cough up \$5!

Skin affections will readily disappear by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Look out for counterfeiters. If you get DeWitt's you will get good results. It is the quick positive cure for piles. R. H. Moody.

"Were you ever disappointed in love?" somebody once asked Miss Phoebe Cary, the poet. She answered, "No, but many of my married friends have been."

"Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. I quickly secured a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure, giving her three doses. The croup was mastered and our little darling speedily recovered." So writes A. L. Spafford, Chester, Mich. R. H. Moody.

If a lawyer should steal a pair of trousers, could he be arrested and tried for it? No, for you cannot make a suit out of a pair of trousers.

"I have been suffering from Dyspepsia for the past twenty years and have been unable after trying all preparations and physicians to get any relief. After taking one bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure I found relief and am now in better health than I have been for twenty years. I cannot praise Kodol Dyspepsia Cure too highly, thus writes Mrs. C. Roberts, North Creek, Ark. R. H. Moody.

Who was the straightest man mentioned in Scripture? Joseph; for Pharaoh made a ruler of him.

The least in quantity and most in quality describes DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous pill for constipation and liver complaints. R. H. Moody.

Her Reason—"Did you ever try any of those health foods?" the sympathetic friend asked of the dyspeptic lady. "Yes, and I'm not going to eat any more of them. 'Why not?'" "Because they spoil my appetite."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. W. J. Baxter of North Brook, N. C., says he has been suffering for fifteen years with indigestion and dyspepsia. He tried many remedies with no results until he used DeWitt's Little Early Risers and that quickly cured him. R. H. Moody.

When Choate was conducting a law case before a deaf judge, an old minister was on the witness stand. "What is your profession?" asked the judge. "I am a humble candle of the Lord," was the answer. "Of what denomination?" "A Baptist." "Who does he say?" demanded the judge, who had not caught the words. "He says he is a dip-candle, your honor," replied Choate.

Register of Deep Water Vessels.

Abner Coburn, B F Colcord, sailed from Port Townsend, Wash, Aug 25 for Cape Town.

A G Ropes, Chapman, sailed from Yokohama Aug 25 for San Francisco.

A J Fuller, C M Nichols, sailed from Cape Town Oct 12 for Newcastle, N. S. W.

Arayan, A S Pendleton, Baltimore for San Francisco; spoken July 17, lat 33 N lon 43 W.

Bangalore, Blanchard, arrived at Port Townsend Oct 20 from Nagasaki.

E B Suter, J P Tinsant for New York, arrived at Yokohama Sept 23.

Emily F Whitney, A S Pendleton, sailed from San Francisco Oct 18 for Honolulu.

For George, Chas. C. McClure, sailed from Port Townsend Oct 7 from Chemainus, B. C.

Gov Robie, F Colcord, sailed from Everett, Wash, Sept 1 for Sydney, N. S. W.

Henry B Hyde, A W Blanchard, arrived at San Francisco June 13 from Baltimore.

Luzon, Park, at Manila Sept 2 for Newcastle, N. S. W.

Mary L Cushing, J N Pendleton, sailed from Cape Town Oct 14 for Newcastle, N. S. W.

Mannuel Laguno, D C Nichols, sailed from Hong Kong Oct 25 for New York.

Puritan, A N Blanchard, sailed from San Francisco Nov 2 for Hall.

Reaper, arrived at Honolulu May 30 from Newcastle, N. S. W.

S D Carleton, Ambury, arrived at Tacoma Wash, Oct 10 from Honolulu.

St Paul, F W Treat, arrived at Manila Aug 28 from Newcastle, N. S. W. via Sydney.

Football and the Higher Education.

The wild young man of Borneo has come back to college. He isn't keen on culture; he isn't stuck on knowledge. Book "ologies" and "isms" are built, he knows, to cramp us. So he elects the football course and takes it on the sly.

He isn't long on intellect; he's rather short in classes; But he's a perfect wonder on tackles, kicks and passes.

For Grecian roars in musty tomes he doesn't go hunting. But you'd forgive his ignorance if you ever saw his punting.

He doesn't like professors, mere book worms and cockroaches; He has a special trainer and gets his lore from coaches.

He takes that coach's word for law and even heeds conjectures. And when the coach yells, "Hold the ball!" it's just as good as lectures.

His cap and gown on the wall, his books beneath the table: To serve football and learning the wild man isn't fable.

Shin pads, nose guards, spiked shoes and such like gearings, These are his academics, in aspect far from cheering.

With him the pallid cast of thought is not the proper fashion; Black eyes and broken noses and hair a la Circassian.

A Fiji, a chrysanthemum, a bogie man, a savage, And the earth looks on and trembles when he begins to rave.

For midnight oil he has, we fear, most ignominious uses: A balm for kicks and cuffs and knocks, a liniment for bruises.

He takes that thing or two about reducing a luxation. But that's about the limit of his higher education.

His college course is innocent of matters too scholastic; He gets some wholesome exercise, not mental but gymnastic.

He isn't much on reading and he's not too spry at thinking. But he learns to take a lot of bumps without as much as blinking.

—Detroit Journal.

My School.

I sat in the school of sorrow; The Master was teaching there, But my eyes were dim with weeping And my heart oppressed with care.

Instead of looking upward And seeing His face divine, So full of tender compassion For weary, sad hearts like mine.

I only thought of the burden Of the cross, that before me lay, The clouds that hung thick above me Darkening the light of day.

So I could not learn my lesson And say, "Thy will be done." And the Master came not near me As the leader of hours went on.

At last, in despair, I lifted Up my hands and cried above, And I saw the Master was watching With a look of pitying love.

To the cross before me, He pointed; And I thought I heard Him say, "My child, thou must take thy burden, And learn thy task to-day."

"Not now may I tell the reason; 'Tis enough for thee to know That I, the Master, am teaching, And appoint thee all thy life."

Then kneeling, the cross I lifted, For one glimpse of that face divine Had given me strength to bear it, And say, "Thy will, my mine."

And so I learned my lesson: And through the weary years His helping hand sustained me, And wiped away my tears.

And ever the glorious sunlight From the heavenly home streams down, Till the school tasks are all ended And the cross exchanged for the crown.

The Whole Story in one letter about Pain-Killer.

From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal—"We frequently use PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all affections which befal men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy I have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally. Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Nasal CATARRH. In all its stages there should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists; sent by mail, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Don't Replace a Bad Cold With a Bad Digestion. Colds are cured quickly and certainly by

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar and it causes no indigestion. 25¢, 50¢, \$1.00 per bottle; the largest size cheapest. At all druggists. Be sure to get Hale's.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

Monthly Regulator has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. There is positively no other remedy known to medical science that will so quickly and safely do the work. Longest and most obstinate irregularities of cases where other have failed. The most difficult cases successfully treated by mail, and beneficial results guaranteed in every instance. No risk whatever. Write for further particulars and free confidential advice. Do not put off too long. All letters truthfully answered. Remember, this remedy is absolutely safe under every condition and positively leaves no after effect upon the health. Sent by mail, sealed, \$2.00. Money letters should be registered. DR. J. W. EMMONS CO., 170 Tremont St., Boston.

Whereas, my wife, Alice Jennie Bagley, has left my home without just cause, I forbid all persons trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debt her contracting after this date.

October 14, 1901. GEORGE L. BAGLEY, Troy, Maine.

ASTHMA * CURE * FREE.

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases. SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. Wells of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. I am now a full-size bottle."

We want to send to every sufferer a trial treatment of Asthmalene, similar to the one that cured Mr. Wells. We'll send it by mail POSTPAID, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, to any sufferer who will write for it, even on a postal. Never mind, though you are despairing, however bad your case, Asthmalene will believe and cure. The worse your case, the more glad we are to find it. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. T. A. T. BROS., MEDICINE CO., 70 East 130th St., N. Y. City. Sold by all Druggists.

We invite the Public to Examine our stock of LAMPS and Lamp Fittings.

WE OFFER BARGAINS. A FULL LINE OF Ranges, Parlor Stoves, Tinware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Kitchen Furnishings, INCLUDING A LARGE STOCK OF PEARL AGATE ENAMELED WARE.

IN EVERY VARIETY OF COOKING UTENSILS. FURNACE AND PLUMBING our Specialty.

Mitchell & Trussell, OPEN EVENINGS.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE OF SALE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the town of Waldo, in the County of Waldo, for the year 1900, committed to me for collection for said town, on the first day of August, 1901, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxes as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold at public auction at Silver Harvest Grange Hall, in said town, (the same being the place where the last preceding annual town meeting of said town was held) on the first Monday of December, 1901, at 9 o'clock A. M.:

Names of Owners.	Description of Real Estate.	No. of Acres.	Value.
M. W. Holerson estate.	Farm with buildings thereon.	90	\$ 700.00
Charles Ellis.	Farm with buildings thereon.	123	1550.00
Water Packard.	Farm with buildings thereon.	200	1325.00
J. S. Gilmore.	Farm with buildings thereon.	100	800.00
A. McCannibridge.	Farm with buildings thereon.	100	620.00
October 21, 1901.		55	440.00
3w43			

Collector of taxes for the town of Waldo for the year 1900.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE OF SALE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the town of Belmont, in the County of Waldo, for the year 1900, committed to me for collection for said town, on the twenty-eighth day of July, 1901, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxes as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold at public auction at Mystic Grange Hall, in said town, (the same being the place where the last preceding annual town meeting of said town was held) on the first Monday of December, 1901, at 9 o'clock A. M.:

Names of Owners.	Description of Real Estate.	No. of Acres.	Value.
Corra E. Clark.	Homestead farm.	30	\$ 300.00
Gilbert Greer.	Homestead farm.	19	1000.00
J. C. Grover.	Homestead farm.	19	1000.00
Harrison Hayford heirs.	Southerly part.	20	500.00
	Central part.	100	500.00
	Northerly part.	100	500.00
Walter Young heirs.	Northerly part.	20	500.00
	Easterly part.	63	310.00
Belmont, October 14, 1901.			
3w43			

Collector of taxes for the town of Belmont for the year 1900.

MAINE CENTRAL R.R. On and after Oct. 8, 1901, trains connecting at Burnham and Waterville with through trains for and from Bangor, Waterville, Portland and Boston, will run as follows:

for and from Bangor, Waterville, Portland and Boston, will run as follows:

FROM BELFAST.

	AM	PM	PM
Belfast, depart	7 15	1 25	3 30
City Point.....	7 20	1 30	3 36
Waldo	7 30	1 40	3 55

Second-Hand Goods

OF ALL KINDS.

BUY YOUR WINTER'S COAT


BUY * YOUR * WINTER'S * COAL

.....OF THE.....

BELFAST FUEL & HAY CO.

**Haddocks, Plymouth Vein, Scratonn,
AND LATTIMER LEHIGH.**

	Stove and Chestnut.	Egg and Grate.
Delivered and put in, in barrels,	\$6.50	\$6.30
“ In Dump and Carts, -	6.35	6.15
Prices at Wharf. - - -	6.10	5.90



As

PROMPT

Lehigh 25 Cents per ton extra.

A discount of 25 cents per ton will be made from the above prices for CASH within ten days from delivery of Coal.

Cumberland Coal | Wood of all Kinds

All Coal guaranteed satisfactory in weight, quality and delivery. Prompt attention given to delivery of all orders.

Telephone 2-1000


WE GUARANTEE IT!

THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published Mon- | Published on

reliable Financial and Market reports

Regular subscription price \$1.50 per



Soft Harness

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using **EUREKA Harness Oil**. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as is ordinarily would.

EUREKA Harness Oil

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made in

We furnish it with
THE REPUBLICAN JOURNAL
for \$2.50 per year,
in advance.

We furnish it with
THE REPUBLICAN JOURNAL
for \$2.00 per year,
in advance.

Send all orders to
The Republican Journal Publishing Company, Belfast, Maine.

A FREE PATTERN
(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S

MAGAZINE

50¢
YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A GREAT CLUBBING OFFER.

The Republican Journal

...AND...

EDMUND HOME

[illegible]

the Basting and Sewing Lines.

Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail.

THE Mc-CALL CO.
113-115-117 West 35th St., N. Y. C.

as given below. Lack of space forbids but a brief description of the contents of Farm and Home. Prominent amongst its many departments may be mentioned The Farm and Garden, Market Reports, Fruit Culture, Plans and Inventions, The Aply,

A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest and all the right in equity which the said Horace C. Webber has had in and to the same on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1899, at the 11th hour and 10 minutes in the forenoon, of the time when some act, attached on the

to run, when the same suit, although of the original writ in the same suit. To wit: A certain lot or parcel of land situated in Monroe in the county of Waldo and bounded as follows. To wit: bounded northerly by the farm now or formerly occupied by one John Nado and the main road (so-called); easterly by the farm

formerly owned or occupied by one Josiah Walker now deceased; southerly by the farm now or formerly occupied by John W. Bailey and John B. Miller; easterly by land now or formerly occupied by one John Nado, containing 75 acres more or less.

Dated at Monroe, Me., this 26th day of October

A. D. 1901.

ISAAC LEATHERS,
Deputy Sheriff.


4m46

William H. Folwell.
 Twelve acres. A lot of land and a cottage and other buildings thereon, situated in west Penobscot Bay, formerly known as Spruce Island, now known as Folwell's Island.
 Seventy-six acres. A lot of land and buildings thereon, formerly known as Marten's Island.

Best beans only are used.
Extra care exercised in blending.

Cocoa shells and dirt are removed.
 Adulterations not permitted.
 Use of most improved machinery.
 Standard of merit - our watchword.

land of heirs of Gen. Ryder, southerly by town road. Amount of tax, \$2.10.
 Moses Hastings.
 One-fourth acre. A lot of land and cottage thereon, bounded northerly by land of A. B. Marston, easterly by east Fenobscot Bay, south-



Endless watchfulness during manufacture.
Cost no more than others.

Worms?
cause sickness, and sometimes death, in children, before their presence is suspected. Give them a few doses of
TRIE'S PIN WORM FLIXIR

It worms are present they will destroy the plant.
A harmless vegetable tonic. See at druggists.
Dr. J. F. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.

TAXES FOR 1901. T. C. Willey, One-eighth acre. A lot of land bounded westerly by land of John T. Foster, easterly by land of J. B. Adams, southerly by land of J. R. Adams and Penobscot Bay. Amount of tax, 30 cents.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.
 A discount of two per cent. will be allowed on all taxes paid on or before January 1, 1902. I shall be in my office in Memorial Building daily from 8.30 to 11.30 A. M., and Saturdays from 1.30 to 3.30 P. M.

WANTED.

Pictures of old Beafist shops, such as were painted on glass or canvas, in Europe the middle of the last century. Pictures of the Charlotte White Lion, White Lion, and Blue Lion, and the

white, Louis Walsh, Grace Ross, Cora or Leonora preferred. Any one having such and willing to dispose of same, can apply to or address
4442 GEO. A. QUIMBY, Belfast, Me.

FOR RENT.

\$25.00; tax, 35 cents.

Abner F. Clement, or unknown. Lot on west side of Steamboat cottage; 1 acre; value, \$100; tax, \$1.40.

Edwin Salmon. Cottage and lot eastern shore of Goose Pond near Wm J. Mathews' homestead; 1 acre; value, \$125; tax, \$1.75.

MELISSA C. SPRAATT, late of Palermo, is the County of Waldo, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same to the undersigned, who is authorized to receive and pay the same. All indebted thereon are requested to make payment

The following are requested to make payment immediately.
FRED E. SPRATT.
 Palermo, October 8, 1901.

SEASPORT LOCALS.

Mrs. A. V. Nickels left by train Tuesday for Boston.

Harry Gross has a situation with C. O. Sawyer & Co.

Dr. F. S. Eveleth, who has been absent on a vacation, returned home last week.

Capt. Amos Nichols returned Tuesday from a hunting trip in Northern Maine.

Capt. H. G. Curtis and wife left for their home in Brunswick, Ga., last Saturday.

Miss Mae Colcord has just received a very successful term of school at Prospect Ferry.

Searsport Royal Arch Chapter will confer the M. E. M. degree next Monday evening.

E. C. Pike has moved into the John W. Sweetser house, corner of Leach and Elm streets.

Sch. Lizzie Lane, lumber laden from Bangor to New York, made a harbor here Monday night.

Mrs. Charles Pike has gone to Providence, R. I., to spend the winter with her brother, Fred W. Morrill.

The ladies of the Book Club are notified that the books will be issued Saturday at Clement & Adams'.

C. H. Monroe has been offered a situation in Boston for the winter, but has not fully decided to accept it.

Mrs. Mae Crosby of Bucksport, who has been visiting Mrs. Emma Bailey, returned to her home Tuesday.

A telegram received here Tuesday announced the death of Mrs. Joseph C. Merithew at Santa Clara, Calif.

Mrs. Clara Evans left by steamer City of Bangor Monday for Somerville, Mass., where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Lufkin of Newburg were the guests last week of Mrs. Lufkin's sisters, Phoebe and Ruby Clifford.

Mrs. Mary H. Colcord, who has been visiting friends in Dorchester, Mass., and vicinity, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. J. F. Bickmore has shown us the largest dandelion blossom ever seen in these parts. It was picked beside the road Nov. 4th.

Courtney B. Ellis, one of Searsport's oldest living mariners, left Monday to become an inmate of the Sailor's Snug Harbor on Staten Island, N. Y.

C. O. Sawyer and wife, who have been visiting Mrs. Sawyer's brother in Boston, arrived home by steamer City of Rockland Tuesday morning.

Nov. 5, 1901, the following unclaimed letters remain in the post office: M. E. Colson, Esq., Fred O. J. Horne, Wm. D. Nickerson, Dan Pate, George Reaves.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah T. Nichols, who died Oct. 31st, took place from her late residence Nov. 2nd. A more extended obituary notice will be given next week.

Mrs. Ella Bartlett, Mrs. Jennet Sheldon, Geo. L. Merrill and wife and Frank G. Nichols, were in town last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hannah T. Curtis.

Rev. T. P. Williams and wife, Mrs. A. T. Whittier and Mrs. B. F. Colcord, went to Freedom Monday to attend the Waldo County Conference of Congregational Churches.

Messrs. Grinnell and Monroe are putting one of their new engines into their newly purchased steam launch, and hope to be ready for the trial trip the last of the week.

Henry Partridge and wife, who have been the guests of Mrs. Partridge's parents in Williamette, returned home Saturday. Mr. Partridge reports large game scarce in that vicinity.

Reports from Mrs. F. P. Norton are to the effect that the change and rest of the past few weeks have greatly benefited her. She is expected home the last of this week or the first of next.

At a meeting of Freeman McGilvery Post last week it was voted that the hall should be lighted and warmed every Thursday evening and should anything of importance offer a post meeting will be held.

William Davis was arraigned before the Municipal Court Monday for an assault on Mrs. Ella Burgin. The case was beyond the jurisdiction of the court and he was bound over to the January term of the Supreme Judicial Court, and not securing bonds was taken to jail.

William Kirk caught a devil-diver Monday. It is a very rare thing to see one of these birds in captivity as they are quick as lightning and will dive at the flash of a gun. The one caught had a broken wing and was a little larger than a dove. It was as quick in its movements as a shadow.

The steamers of the Boston & Bangor S. S. Co. will continue four trips until further notice, leaving Searsport for Boston every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m.; returning will arrive about 8 o'clock a. m. Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Fares reduced to \$2.30 to Boston; staterooms \$1.00 and \$1.50.

The revival services at the M. E. vestry are attracting large numbers, and the meetings are both interesting and profitable. Miss Thompson, who is assisting the pastor, is delivering some helpful and convincing addresses. Meetings and Bible readings at 7 p. m. every day this week except Sunday, to which the public are most cordially invited. Bible readings at 2; evening service at 7 p. m. (standard).

The children of the Congregational Sunday school will give an entertainment in Union hall Monday evening, Nov. 11th. It will consist of a Trades Song, in which twelve children will represent as many trades, and a short cantata, entitled "A Crown of Reward." The children have been training for some time and will surely give pleasure to all who attend. Admission 15 cts.; children 10 cts. If stormy Monday evening, the entertainment will be on Tuesday evening. Plans have been made for giving several musical entertainments during the coming winter, and with this end in view a chorus and singing school will be organized and rehearsals begin Thursday evening, November 14th, in the conference room. Instruction in music will be given during the first of the evening specially for the younger people. The same book will be used that was used in the singing school last winter. During the latter part of the evening more advanced music will be taken up in preparation for the concerts to be given by the chorus later in the season. Rev. T. P. Williams will conduct the rehearsals. All who are fond of music are cordially invited to attend.

NORTH SEASPORT ITEMS.
Miss Vida Thompson has returned from Brooks.

John Dow arrived home from New York last week.

Miss Lena George has returned from Frankfort.

Will Bucklin of South Brooks was in town last week.

Hundreds of Millions

of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake, and every house-keeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and above all, wholesome. "Royal" is a safeguard against alum, which comes in the cheaply made powders so often pushed upon the unwary purchaser. Caution your grocer never to send you any baking powder other than the "Royal."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Mrs. Caroline Dow of Belfast is in town for a few weeks.

The dance at the Grange hall last Saturday night was well attended.

H. B. Fernald of Marlboro, Mass., visited his father, Mr. C. O. Fernald, last week.

Miss Marion Nickerson of Swanville was in town last week, the guest of Mrs. Marion Mathews.

Miss Isabelle Card of Brooks was in town last Sunday, the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. L. Mathews.

Mrs. Ernest Nickerson of Belgrade was in town last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mathews.

Charles Merithew, Benjamin Merithew and Irvin George have gone to Northern Maine to work in the woods.

Fred A. Scribner was at home from Bangor the first of the week, where he is at work on the line of the N. E. Telegraph and Telephone Co.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

MORRILL. The funeral of Mr. S. W. Kendall took place at the church Oct. 30th. Rev. H. I. Holt officiating. The many friends of James Wing of Hingham, Mass., formerly of this town, were glad to have a visit from him last Saturday and Sunday.

He was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Adam Wolf of Hingham. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pearson from Massachusetts visited his brother, Dr. H. Pearson, last Thursday. Revival meetings are in progress at the church this week. The village schools begin the winter term next Monday.

WINTERPORT. Mrs. I. J. Dunham left for Boston on Saturday's boat, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. E. B. Lord, who will spend the winter with her. Miss Mary Jellerson has returned from a visit to Boston. Messrs. A. E. Fernald, Lewis Atwood and F. W. Haley have gone to Boston on a business trip. The Old Folks' Concerts last Friday and Saturday evenings were a great success in every way. Each number on the program was finely rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

Mrs. A. D. Harlow has gone to Hermon to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Grace Webber. Ernest Damon has returned from a business trip to Stonington.

UNITY. Little Miss Gladys Estes of Troy spent two days in town last week with her aunt and uncle. Hugh Chase, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chase, who cut his knee very badly several days ago, is getting along well under the skillful treatment of Dr. Thomas. W. A. Giles and family have moved into the house recently vacated by Miss Norton, who is boarding at K. Chandler's for a few weeks. The entertainment given by the School Improvement League, Saturday evening, Oct. 26th, was very successful and the children's parts were rendered creditably. The average attendance in the primary room was very good. Twenty of the forty pupils did not receive an absent mark for the term; viz., Lucy E. Adams, Beula B. Thompson, Archie L. Varney, Charles H. Bartlett, Halsey C. Hunt, Almada E. Webb, Lloyd Tozier, Clyde A. Harding, Manley E. Gerry, Wilena Hall, Edna M. Cornforth, Gleness F. Cates, Myrtle A. Cornforth, Ernesta Cornforth, Albert F. Thompson, Philip B. Grant, Reuel W. Libby, S. Bennie Berry, W. Foster Luce and Byllie Moore. The last named five were unavoidably absent a few days because of sickness, but were kindly excused by their teacher, Miss Laura Hunt, who put forth every effort possible to make her school interesting and profitable.

Miss Grace Bartlett, who has been away teaching school this fall, returned last week, sick. She has a school engaged for the winter, which she will teach if her health permits.

Blanche Whitaker, O. P. Estes and family, Ed. Myrick and family and A. L. Estes and family, all from Troy, visited relatives in town recently. McCauslin & Stoneok will load three cars of potatoes at Winnecook this week. Harry Whitney and wife are grief-stricken over the death of their infant daughter, which occurred last week. Much sympathy is felt for them. They have moved from Ralph Pillsbury's and stored their goods at the village. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney are stopping at G. B. Pillsbury's at present. Mrs. Martha Parkman, who is boarding in Troy with Mrs. J. E. Pierce for the winter, was very fortunate in securing so nice a place for herself and horse.

Will Hunt of California, who has been visiting relatives here this fall, returned to his home a short time ago accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Ellen Hunt, who will spend the winter with him. Otis Walker and wife returned to their home in Bangor recently. Mrs. E. T. Walker, who was taken suddenly ill last week, is slowly recovering. Dr. C. M. Whitney is the attending physician. Mrs. Fred Gray is with her at present. Orville Fuller has been in Bangor for several weeks learning the candy trade of Bragg & Cummings.

Stops the Cough

and works off the Cold.

axati ve Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

SEASPORT. Mr. Sherman, the apple dealer from New Bedford, Mass., is in town buying apples. H. E. Miller has gone to Boston for the winter. J. F. Paine lost a very valuable horse last week.

Mrs. Georgia Hobbs of Camden visited Miss Edith Farrow last week. [corrected]. A. L. McCarrison is making some fine monumental work for Oak Grove Cemetery. He has recently placed a very handsome monument on the lot of James Gogins.

Herbert Knight has taken Clifford Ness' place with D. B. Cobb & Son and began work Nov. 4th.

HALIDALE. W. M. Wyman and wife of Providence, R. I., are visiting his sister, Mrs. E. D. Raynes. Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Poland left last week for Medford, Mass., where they will spend the winter. Ira L. Howard of Pittsfield called on friends here last week, and on going to his house, which is unoccupied, he discovered some one had taken several lights of glass from the windows and carried them away. Mr. Howard says if the guilty party is caught they will find it cheaper to buy their glass. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Spaulding of St. Albans visited J. E. Hall last week. E. E. Hall visited friends in Unity last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. E. J. Hatch of Centre Montville will occupy the pulpit here next Sunday.

NORTH TROY. E. S. Plummer of Pittsfield was the guest of his brother-in-law, E. H. Garcelon, last week. Milton Carleton is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Manly S. Green of Wilton. Mrs. Emma Dyer of Burnham visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hatch, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith of Stetson are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Sibyl Bennett, and other relatives. David Winslow of Pittsfield was the guest of G. B. Cook last week. Ruel W. Rogers of Belfast was called here by the serious and fatal illness of his mother, Mrs. Jane Tibbets, who passed away Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Tibbets was a lady very highly esteemed by all who knew her. She has been an invalid for a long time and a great sufferer during her last years. She has had the thoughtful and loving care of her daughter, Mrs. Myra Terrill, who was constantly with her, to cheer and gladden the tedious hours of sickness by her genial presence. John Dyer of Burnham was the guest of Rev. A. P. Hatch and wife Sunday. G. L. Tyler and Clarence Whitney are engaged in building an ice house.

R. E. Stone has a crew packing apples which he bought of Reuben Rhodes.

THORNDIKE. F. S. Hogan went to Bangor last Tuesday with a load of pork and butter. Mr. Hogan raised over 2,000 head of nice cabbage this year. Mahlon S. Hatch and daughter, Olive Julia, and Mrs. Amos Hatch of Jackson passed Friday with friends in town. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Files, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Simpson of Vinahaven, went to Bangor Oct. 30th to visit Mrs. H. J. Stevens. Mrs. Richard C. Higgins and son, Maurice Hilton, are passing a week with friends in Fairfield.

Harry Rollins and daughters, Annie and Ivy, of Troy visited with Mr. and Mrs. V. N. Higgins last Tuesday. Mrs. Maud Hogan and daughters, Gertrude and Florence, were guests of Mrs. Addie Higgins Thursday.

Mrs. Ira Pitman of Belfast is visiting friends in town. A crew of men have been at work along the line of the railroad removing the old telegraph poles and replacing them with new ones. The officers of Thorndike Lodge, I. O. G. T., were installed Saturday evening by Lodge Deputy C. B. Cox. After the installation cake and coffee were served. Bethel Lodge met at the home of Fred L. Higgins Saturday evening and the officers were installed by Grand Lodge Deputy, E. L. Bartlett. They will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hunt next Saturday evening.

M. W. Downes went to Aroostook Wednesday to take a position as traveling salesman for John J. Frye & Co. of Portland. Earl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ward, died quite suddenly Saturday morning. Prince Bessey and wife of Brooks were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Berry. Mrs. Clara Harmon and Mrs. Emma Gordon passed Tuesday in Belfast. S. A. Coffin has sold his residence at the station to William Barlow of Freedom. Mr. Coffin will move to the rent over the store of Shibles & Coffin. Leslie Bradford and family spent Sunday in Waldo, guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson. Simon Prescott and wife visited relatives at Burnham Nov. 3rd.

A sheep belonging to one of our townsmen gave a gymnastic performance on Joseph Higgins' meadow recently. Mrs. B. W. Downes passed a few days last week with Mrs. George T. Ward. V. N. Higgins passed Friday in Belfast. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harding passed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubbard. Major J. F. Heath is in Bangor for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Ames passed Thursday and Friday in Searsport. Mrs. Ann Sarah Ames Willes and daughter, Lillie Willes, of Gifford, Ill., are visiting their cousin, Benj. Ames. They have been visiting in Unity, and will also visit friends in Searsport. Mrs. Willes is a daughter of the late Thomas Jones of Unity, who in 1845 went with his family to Columbus, Ohio, and in 1857 moved to Iowa. In 1858 he moved to Cerro Gordo, Ill., where he died in 1877. Mrs. Willes was married to Joseph H. Willes of Columbus, Ohio, in 1868. Mr. Willes died in 1894 in Pendell, Ill. This is the first time Mrs. Willes has been in Maine for 56 years.

NORTHPORT. Mrs. R. P. Russell of Belmont, Mass., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cummings, Northport. Geo. P. Riley of Somerville, Mass., spent Sunday with friends in Northport. He is building a summer cottage at the Cove. Capt. A. C. Batchelder in sch. R. S. Dean arrived in New York Oct. 31st. Otis H. Cummings left Wednesday for Indiana. He represents the Postum Cereal Co. of Battle Creek, Mich.

SANDYPOINT. A telegram was received Oct. 31st announcing the death the day before in Copertino, Santa Clara Co., California, of Sarah A., wife of Capt. Joseph C. Merithew. Deceased was the daughter of Alex. and Martha Black and was born in Sandypoint May 22, 1825. Of a large family only one remains, Mrs. Martha French of Sandypoint. Of her immediate family she leaves, besides a husband, one son, C. B. Merithew of East Oakland, Cal., and one daughter, Mrs. Sarah Dunbar of Santa Clara, Cal. Two sons died by being thrown from a horse and one child died in infancy. In early life she married Capt. Merithew of Searsport and they soon went west to live. In the year 1897 they visited here for the first time in forty-five years. The same year they celebrated their golden wedding at their home. Mrs. Merithew had a fall in August which resulted in a broken hip and wrist, but had so far recovered as to sit up and every letter received showed constant improvement. Her death must have been very sudden. Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Merithew left California in May and have made an extended trip through the United States, coming here early in September, and the day the telegram came they had just arrived from a two weeks trip in Nova Scotia. They left Monday for Boston to await news before making further arrangements for traveling. Mr. Frank Erskine, who has been engineer of the log towing steamer C. P. Connors of Bangor, had his hand caught in the crank of the engine last week and had to have his thumb amputated. He is at home for a few weeks, but expects to be able to resume work before winter. Mr. F. S. Harriman lost his horse last Sunday night from colic. This is the second horse he has lost the past year. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. French went to Belfast Monday.

Miss S. E. French has gone to Boston for the winter. Mrs. L. K. Perkins has been visiting her mother in Penobscot the past week. Mrs. Hamlin and sister, Miss Brooks, who have been summering here, have returned to their home in Syracuse, N. Y. Mrs. Francis French has closed her house at the Point and gone to Boston for the winter. School in this district closed last week after a successful term taught by Miss Harriet Fenderson of Stetson. A School League has been formed with nearly all the scholars as members.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.
Nov. 1. Sch. Thomas Hix, Ryan, Boston.
Nov. 2. Sloop C. H. Edwards, Rockland.
Nov. 3. Schs. Mabel, Swan's Island; Maria Webster, Mt. Desert; Minnie Chace, Vinahaven.

SAILED.

Nov. 1. Schs. Sadie Willcutt, Pendleton, Somes Sound; Robert Pettis, Perkins, Rockport; Beta, Danforth, Wintport.
Nov. 2. Sch. Henry B. Fiske, Cummings, Brunswick, Ga.

AMERICAN PORTS.

New York, Oct. 29. Ar. schs. Telumah, Morgan, Bangor; R. F. Hart, Willey, do.; Florence City Island, sch. Hattie H. Barbour, New York for Bangor; 31 ar. sch. Leland & Lillian, Frankfort; passed City Island, schs. Wm. Slater, Port Reading for Gardiner; John F. Williams, Amboy for Camden; Nov. 1 ar. schs. Lucy Hammond, Bangor; G. M. Brainard, Stonington; 2 ar. sch. Edward H. Blake, Brunswick; 3 ar. schs. Mary L. Crosby, San Juan; Sarah L. Bangor; Nov. 1 ar. sch. L. C. F. Leland, Eaton, Apple River, N. S.; R. T. Bangor; 4 ar. schs. Webster Barnard, Bangor; Henry K. Tilton, Stonington; 5 ar. sch. J. Harris, Frankfort; 6 ar. schs. Buck's Harbor; Myronus, Somes Sound; Herbert E., Stonington; Thelma, Shulee, N. S.

Boston, Oct. 30. Sld. schs. Theoline and Flora Rogers, Southern ports; ar. schs. Susan Stetson and Sarah Mills, Bangor; Nov. 3 ar. schs. Mary Farrow, Bangor; Hattie S. Collins, Stonington; 4 ar. schs. Omaha, Bangor; 5 ar. sch. Lucy E. Friend, Thomas, Newport; Nov. 3 ar. sch. Sarah L. Davis, New York.

San Francisco, Oct. 30. Ar. sch. A. Hayford, Wadlin, New York; Nov. 2 ar. sch. Annie R. Lewis, Weymouth, Mass.; sld. schs. Geo. Nebinger, Bullock, New York; Susie P. Oliver, Kendall, do.; Eagle, Robinson, Boston; 4 ar. schs. Estelle, Hutton, Curacao; sld. sch. Menawa, Getchell, New York.

Brunswick, Ga., Oct. 29th. Ar. schs. J. W. Balano, Wilson, Thomaston; D. D. Haskell, New York; Nov. 1 ar. sch. L. C. F. Leland, Andrews, Boston; sld. sch. Isaiah K. Stetson, Treat, Bangor; Nov. 3 ar. sch. Almada Willey, Rockland.

Portland, Me., Oct. 25th. Ar. sch. Celia F. Smith, New York.

Port Reading, N. J., Oct. 29. Cld. sch. Wm. Slater, Welch, Gardiner.

Saco, Me., Oct. 27. Ar. sch. Addie Jordan, Harriman, Philadelphia.

Rockland, Oct. 30. Ar. sch. A. W. Ellis, Ryder, New York.

Saco, Me., Oct. 31. Ar. sch. Senator Sullivan, Boston; Nov. 1 ar. sch. Carrie E. Look, Veazie, New York; 2 ar. sch. Rose Ennis, Colcord, Santos, Pendleton Brothers, Lizzie, Baltimore; cld. sch. Gladys, New York.

Bucksport, Oct. 29. Sld. sch. T. M. Nicholson, Bay of Islands.

Apalachicola, Fla., Oct. 31. Cld. sch. M. D. C. H. Little, Baltimore.

Port Townsend, Wash., Oct. 31. Sld. sch. St. David, Pearson, Chemunus for Adelaide; bark St. James, New York.

Darien, Ga., Oct. 27. Ar. sch. Sarah D. J. Rawson, Fernandina for New York; Nov. 2 ar. sch. Penobscot, Philadelphia.

San Francisco, Oct. 31. Ar. ship Sea View, New York; Eleanor A. Perce, steamer Almada, Harriman, Honolulu.

New Bedford, Nov. 2. Sld. sch. Henry Clausen, Jr., Apalachicola.

Carrabelle, Fla., Nov. 2. Ar. sch. J. Manchester Haynes, Boston.

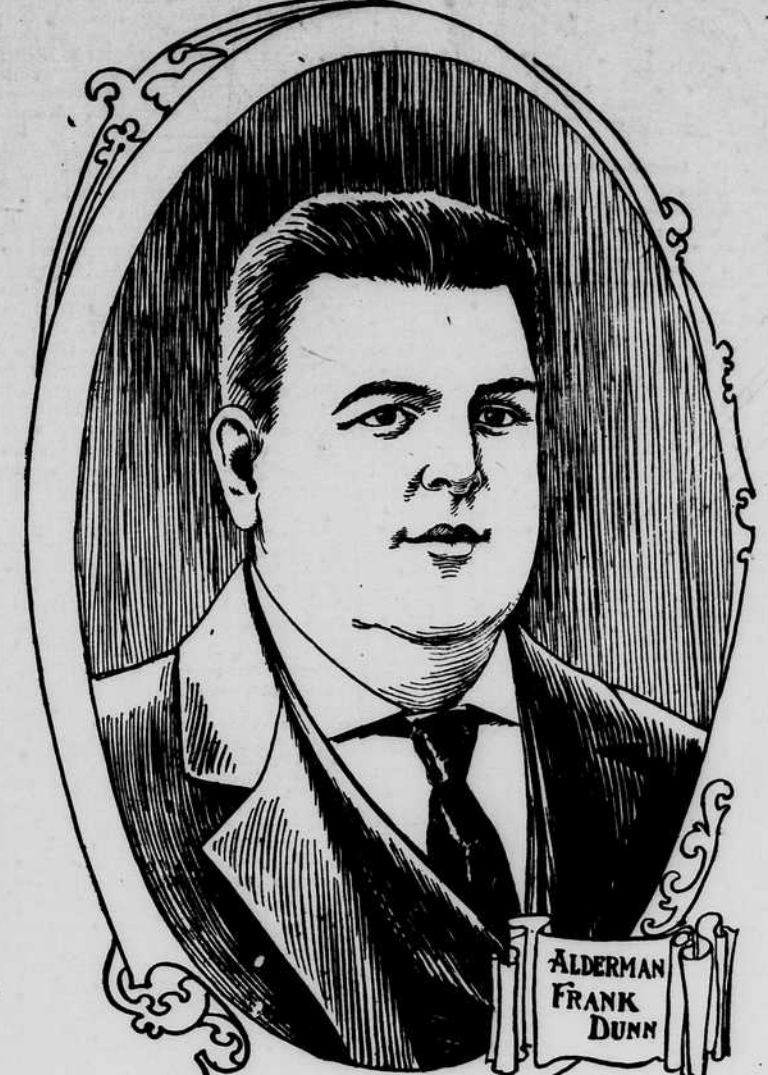
Vineyard Haven, Nov. 3. Passed schs. Henry B. Fiske, new, Belfast for Brunswick; Calvin P. Harris, Frankfort for New York; 5 ar. bark Rebecca Crowell, Washington for Bangor.

Baltimore, Nov. 2. Sld. bark Olive Thurston, Baltimore.

Belfast Readers will appreciate this Advice.

A constant itching tries your patience. Nothing so annoying. Nothing so irritating. As itching piles or eczema. To scratch the irritation makes it worse. To leave it alone means misery. Some citizens can tell you how to be free from these troubles. Read the following: Dr. L. Woody of 21 Court street says: "I saw Doan's Ointment advertised and highly recommended. I got a box at Edmund Wilson's drug store and gave it a trial. I am pleased to say that it gave me great relief. I used salves and ointments almost without number, but none of them brought anything like the satisfactory results obtained from Doan's Ointment." Sold by five cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no substitute.

A STRONG, VIGOROUS MAN Is Liab to Break Down—Peru-na is Sure to Restore.



Hon. Frank Dunn, Alderman Twenty-Fourth District, writes from 232 East Fifty-Eighth Street, New York City:

The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen: "There is no remedy for a broken-down system that I know of which will so effectually restore health as Peru-na."

"Whenever I am overworked or suffer from the consequences of a cold a few doses of Peru-na builds me up again more quickly than anything I ever tried. I find it especially valuable for catarrh. Three bottles cured me three years ago of catarrh of the stomach and I have never had the least symptoms of it since."

Very truly,
FRANK DUNN, Alderman 24th Dist., N. Y. City.

low, Hayes, Guanico, P. R.; 4 sld. sch. F. C. Pendleton, Ferguson, Brunswick.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 4. Ar. sch. Lizzie Williams, Portland for Boston.

FOREIGN PORTS.
Martinique, Oct. 28. Ar. bark Doris, Masterton, Baltimore.

Kingston, Ja., Oct. 19. In port, sch. Herald, Simmons, for Black River and Chester, nearly ready.

Manila, Oct. 31. In port, ship St. Paul, for Seattle; Sept. 10, sld. ship W. H. Connor, Hong Kong.

St. Pierre, Mart., Oct. 31. Ar. sch. John E. Develin, Hichborn, Baltimore.

Barbados, Nov. 1. Ar. sch. Pendleton Sisters, Davies, Las Palmas, and cld. for Pensacola; 4 ar. bark Willard, Mudgett, Montevideo; and sailed 5th for Turks Island to load salt for Boston.

San Juan, P. R., Nov. 3. Ar. sch. Wellfleet, Rutledge, Apalachicola.

MARINE MISCELLANY.
Bark C. P. Dixon is on the railway at East Boston being stripped, calked and remodeled.

The ship St. Paul, now at Manila, has been sold to Pacific coast parties for \$28,000. She has been ordered to Seattle.

Spoken. Oct. 19, lat. 19 10 N, lon. 40 40 W, by Herbert Black, Blanchard, Rosario Aug. 7 via Buenos Ayres for Boston or New York.

The managing interest in the quartet of vessels owned by John R. Kelley estate of Bath has been bought by J. S. Winslow & Co. of Portland. The vessels are the three-masted schooner "Burlingame," the four-masted bark Goodwin, Charles Davenport and the James W. Elwell.

Stonington, Conn., Nov. 4. The two-masted schooner Oliver, Capt. McDonald, of Bangor, Maine, loaded with lumber and slate for Western, put into Stonington this morning leaking badly. The schooner was wrecked on the rocks and as soon as the cargo is unloaded will be beached.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Nov. 4. The wrecked schooner George W. Wells, Capt. Cooper, aged 72 years and 41 months, was taken from the wreck and placed on the beach. The vessel was placed on the beach and will be replaced on board the Beecher, which vessel is now at Bath repairing.

On or about Nov. 10 the intensity of the fixed red light at Bass Harbor head light station, on Bass Harbor head, the south-easterly point of Mt. Desert island and the easterly side of the lower end of Blue Island, will be increased by changing it from fifth to a fourth order light. No other change.

It was up and tuck between the six-masted schooner George W. Wells, Capt. Cooper, and the five-masted schooner Pottery, Capt. Potter, on their passage down the coast from this port. Both vessels left here last Saturday for Newport News for cargoes of coal, and both reached their destination yesterday. The six-masted schooner Pottery, Capt. Potter, was damaged by a fire on board, which occurred at Norfolk Tuesday, cleared from there yesterday and will probably sail today for this port with the other cargo of coal. —Boston Globe Oct. 31.

The bureau of navigation reports that 150 vessels of 45,547 tons gross were built in the United States and officially numbered during October. The largest steel steamers included in these figures were the Christopher, 3,260 tons gross, built at West Superior, Wis., Chicago, 3,187 tons gross, built at Buffalo; Frank T. Heflinger, 3,807 tons gross, and her sister ship, the Frederick B. Wells, built at Chicago; Henry Steinbrenner, 4,170 tons, built at Port Huron, Mich., and the William S. Mack, 3,720 tons gross, built at Loraine. The largest sailing vessel was the steel ship William P. Frye, 3,374 tons, built at Bath.

SHIPBUILDING. It is reported that George L. Welt of Wadoboro will build for the Palmers of Boston next summer a six-masted schooner, the largest vessel ever built in Wadoboro. The six-masted schooner is a schooner under construction at Bowker's yard in Phippsburg is being delayed on account of the non-arrival of timber from Fryeburg. The five-masted schooner at Deering's yard, Bath, will go overboard about the 20th of this month. Mr. Deering will build a three-master of about 700 tons this winter. Sawyer Brothers, Milbult, have the keel of their three-masted schooner laid and the force is employed on the frames, the work of which is to be hurried along.

DREASTERS, ETC. Schooner William F. Collins, which was damaged by striking on Russ island ledge, near Stonington, last week, has been hauled out on the railway at Rockland for repairs. She will require a new keel and keelson and new beams, besides being refastened. Capt. O. D. Eaton of East Boston is superintending the work. Schooner Henry Whitney, Capt. Gray, for this port for Deer Isle, ran

ATONIC is a medicine that gives tone to some part of the system. There are different kinds of tonics, but the tonic most needed in this country, where catarrh is so prevalent, is a tonic that operates on the mucous membranes.

Peruna is a tonic to the mucous membranes of the whole body. It gives tone to the capillary circulation which constitutes these delicate membranes.

Peruna is a specific in its operation upon the mucous membrane. It is a tonic that strikes at the root of all catarrhal affections. It gives tone to the minute blood vessels and the terminal nerve fibres. Catarrh cannot exist long where Peruna is used intelligently. Peruna seeks out catarrh in all the hidden parts of the body.